

1½d.

Daily Mirror

ALL THE NEWS BY
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PHOTOGRAPH, AND
PARAGRAPH.

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THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

WILL FRANCE WIN THE DERBY?

M. Blanc, the Winner of Many a Great European Race, May Capture the Blue Riband of British Racing with His Horse Gouvernant.

All sorts and conditions of men, from peer to peasant, atheist to archbishop, take an interest in the English Derby. Thousands who never look at the racing returns in their newspapers for once in a way talk mysteriously of the chances of this or that candidate, and even indulge once a year in the unholly joy of entering a sweepstakes. Once a year only, and that on the Derby, and because it is English.

This year a thunderbolt has fallen amongst these good people. The English "Blue Riband" of the Turf will probably be won by a French champion, and that champion a direct descendant of the peerless Ormonde, dead this week. A very few weeks ago Englishmen had quite made up their minds that the Derby would this year be won by the House of Rothschild, and that St. Amant, the colt whose splendid victory last year in the classic two-year-old event had made him famous, would be the medium by which the prize would be secured. St. Amant has, however, proved himself a rogue, and has contracted a disinclination for racing. Simultaneously with this display came the news to this country of two wonderful thoroughbreds in France, the sons of the famous Flying Fox, who was purchased at the dispersal of the stud of the late Duke of Westminster by M. E. Blanc for the stupendous price of 37,500 guineas. After Gouver-

nant Ajax at every distance up to a mile and a half.

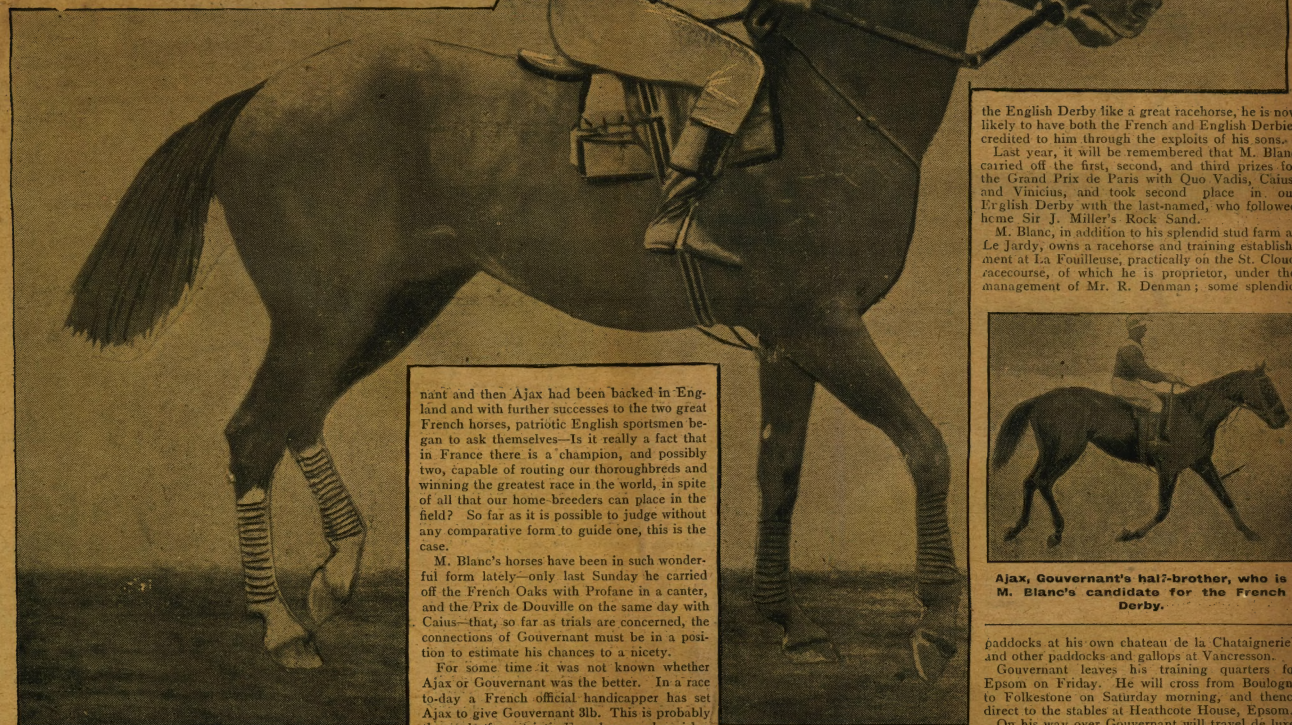
M. Blanc is one of the richest men in France, and as a millionaire sportsman has had everything connected with his particular hobby carried out in the most lavish and luxurious style. His stud farm is at Le Jardy, some distance out of Paris on the Suresnes road, and is perhaps one of the most complete and up-to-date of breeding establishments. It was to Le Jardy that the famous Flying Fox was sent, after his sensational purchase, which made all France excited when it heard that "l'p'tit



M. Blanc, the owner of the French horse Gouvernant.



Mornington Cannon, the famous jockey, who may ride Gouvernant if he is ridden by an English jockey.



Gouvernant, the son of Flying Fox, does not look the fine horse he certainly is. As compared with his half-brother, Ajax, he is short and plain. Roan hairs show through his chestnut coat, and he has a noticeable white face and white hind feet.

nant and then Ajax had been backed in England and with further successes to the two great French horses, patriotic English sportsmen began to ask themselves—Is it really a fact that in France there is a champion, and possibly two, capable of routing our thoroughbreds and winning the greatest race in the world, in spite of all that our home-breeders can place in the field? So far as it is possible to judge without any comparative form to guide one, this is the case.

M. Blanc's horses have been in such wonderful form lately—only last Sunday he carried off the French Oaks with Profane in a canter, and the Prix de Douville on the same day with Caius—that, so far as trials are concerned, the connections of Gouvernant must be in a position to estimate his chances to a nicety.

For some time it was not known whether Ajax or Gouvernant was the better. In a race to-day a French official handicapper has set Ajax to give Gouvernant 3lb. This is probably the work of a patriotic Frenchman, who wishes it to be said that the better colt was kept for the French Derby, and the inferior sent to England to win our race.

That Ajax is inferior to Gouvernant is, however, well known, and, moreover, in the trial gallops between the colts Gouvernant has

proved on the course, and, after winning

the English Derby like a great racehorse, he is now likely to have both the French and English Derbies credited to him through the exploits of his sons.

Last year, it will be remembered that M. Blanc carried off the first, second, and third prizes for the Grand Prix de Paris with Quo Vadis, Caius, and Vincius, and took second place in our English Derby with the last-named, who followed home Sir J. Miller's Rock Sand.

M. Blanc, in addition to his splendid stud farm at Le Jardy, owns a racecourse and training establishment at La Fouilleuse, practically on the St. Cloud racecourse, of which he is proprietor, under the management of Mr. R. Denman; some splendid



Ajax, Gouvernant's half-brother, who is M. Blanc's candidate for the French Derby.

padlocks at his own chateau de la Chataignerie; and other padlocks and gallops at Vancresson.

Gouvernant leaves his training quarters for Epsom on Friday. He will cross from Boulogne to Folkestone on Saturday morning, and thence direct to the stables at Heathcote House, Epsom.

On his way over Gouvernant will travel de luxe, his apartments on the steamer and his box on the railway being so carefully devised that accident is impossible.

As change of water so frequently upsets horses for a few days, that for Gouvernant's consumption will be brought from France in a big tank.

BIRTHS.

DYKES—On May 22, at Thornford, Shortlands, the wife of A. B. Dykes, of a son.
 LIOTARD-VOGT—On May 24, at the "Willows," Holmwood, Surrey, the wife of Alfred Vogt, of a daughter.
 SMITH—On May 15, at 6, Trouville-road, Clapham Park, Ebury, wife of E. C. C. Smith, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

BERGOUET-DOWLING—On May 21, at St. Paul's, Beckenham, Ernest Abolone, second son of Auguste Bergouet, of London, and Miss Alice Dowling, daughter of W. J. Dowling, of Greenwich, Beckenham, Kent.
 WARD-BUSSELL—On May 21, at St. Stephen's Church, South Hackney, William Ward, of Beilze Park, Hampstead, to Rebecca, eldest daughter of John Buswell, formerly of Whitechapel.

DEATHS.

HILL—On May 21, at Beckfield, Sandown, I.W. Thomas Archibald, the beloved son of Frank and Mary Hill, in his 22nd year.
 LUDLOE—On the 24th inst., at "Oaklands," Fordyke-road, West Hove, near Brighton, N.W., Jane, the widow of George Charles Ludloe, aged 64.
 MORLAND—On the 22nd inst., at Eldon House, Chesham, E. Hubert, 2nd Earl of Essex, the widow of the late Captain Sir Henry Morland, Kt., former of the Indian Navy, and Port Officer, Bombay, aged 84.

PERSONAL.

SORRY, disappointed, have been informed you're not free. RECEIVED nothing; immediate grace still reach second destination.
 ANITA—Wrote as directed Wed. 26th. In despair to answer. Fear may have gone astray.
 G. D. (May 25).—The Sisters send grateful thanks for the half note so kindly sent in aid of the Church and Poor.
 CECILIA—Thank you for writing, dear. You have my word, my wife, and I will answer to the best of my power. Whate'er you are well, dear, should so like a little word some time. Message June 1.
 All love and thanks for ever—De Q.
 TEN POUNDS REWARD.—Lost, £50 Bank of England Note No. 5747, £100 Bank of London and Smith's Bank Promissory-note, and middle of Cheque of £100 on Friday last, a little before 10 o'clock. The finder will be rewarded as above on taking the note to the Police Station, Old Jewry, E.C.
 WANTED, information as to whereabouts of E. H. M. Evans, last heard of at Manchester, 1868, or, if dead, place and date of death, and whereabouts of heirs.—Address W. Munro, Beckford, Wells.
 LOST a Brown Spaniel dog; answers to name of Tumpkin. Finder to bring to 12, Ovington-gate, with full particulars, and reward of £2.
 ANNUAL REGISTER.—Wanted, volumes of the "Annual Register," State date and price.—Box 1361, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-st., London.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT at 8.
 LADY FLEET.
 AT 8.20. THE WILSON WOOD.
 MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT at 2.30.
 HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE.
 TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING at 8.15.
 (LAST 3 NIGHTS). THE BARBLING OF THE SHREVE.
 By David Belasco and John Luther Long.
 LAST MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT at 2.30.
 MONDAY NEXT, May 30, for 1 week only.
 THE LAST OF THE BANJOS.
 Followed by THE MAN WHO WAS.
 IMPERIAL THEATRE. Mr. Lewis Waller.
 TONIGHT AND EVERY EVENING at 8.15.
 MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY at 2.30.
 MISS ELIZABETH'S PRISONER.
 Preceded at 2.15 by A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.
 SHAFTESBURY. EVERY EVENING at 8.15.
 Mr. Henry W. Savage's American Co. in
 THE PRINCE OF PLEASANT.
 MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY
 at 2.15. Box Office 10 to 10.
 ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER
 will appear EVERY EVENING at 9 in
 "SAVING THE MONDAY."
 By Frederick Fenn and Richard Pryce.
 At 8.30 TOP OF THE WORLD, by Frederick Fenn and
 Richard Pryce. Miss Hilda Trevelyan, by permission of
 Mr. Frank Curzon in her original part.
 MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.
 THE OXFORD. WHITSON. ATTRAC-
 TIONS.—CLARK and HAMILTON, Tom Leamore,
 Maggie Walsh, ERNEST SHAND, Boyd and Gilpin,
 VESTA VICTORIA, Nelson and Gaby, QUINCY, JOE
 O'GORMAN, Flo Edalio, Abdullah Argho, Geo. Brooks,
 Ellen Douglas, Miss F. J. B. LAURENCE, J. W. KATE
 JACKMAN, Alf Gilman, Edie King, Net Travels, KATE
 CARNEY, ARTHUR RIGBY and Co. in "A Crystal
 Palace Bank Holiday." Dress Circle Box Office open 11 to
 5. SATURDAY MATINEES at 2.15. Reserved seats at
 all Libraries. Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILBERT.
 ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.
 ADMISSION SIXPENCE daily from May 22 to 26
 inclusive.
 Administration, 14, Beeson Terrace, 10s. 6d.
 ITALIAN EXHIBITION. EARL'S COURT.
 From 12 noon till 10 p.m.
 ITALIAN COMMERCIAL EXHIBIT.
 FINE ART SECTION.
 INDUSTRIAL WORKING EXHIBITS.
 ITALIAN VILLAGE.
 GRAND MILITARY ORCHESTRAS CONCERTS DAILY.
 Head of the Grandeur of the World.
 IN THE EMPRESS HALL, the Gigantic Representation of
 VENICE BY NIGHT.
 Canada, Bridges, Street, Public Buildings, Gondolas,
 and all the Exquisite Features of the
 VENETIAN SERENADE TROUPE.
 MASANELLO NEAPOLITAN TROUPE.
 A COMEDY OF THE Arts and Movement.
 Over 500 admission tickets, 10s. 6d. each.
 SIR HILMAN S. S. HAPPY PLAYING MACHINES.
 THE NOVELTY OF THE AGE.
 THE BLUE GIGANTIC CARPET.
 LA SCALA. THEATRE OF VARIETIES.
 At 8.15. From 8.30 to 9.30 p.m.
 THE DUC D'ADDRESS. NORTH POLE EXPEDITION.
 THE GIGANTIC WHEEL.
 Roman Forum, British Museum, Fairy Fountains,
 Vesuvius, Mount Etna, and a thousand other attractions.
 ITALIAN RESTAURANT.
 THE CHARMING CROSS BAKERY. Est. 1870.
 119 and 120, Bishopsgate-st., Within, E.C. London,
 and 28, Bedford-square, W.C. London.
 Agents: 2597-799. Liable. 2598-608. Surplus,
 £12,120. 21. (Share) 12. (Share) 12. (Share)
 balances. Deposits of £10 or upwards received as per
 Subject to 3 months' notice of withdrawal 5 p.c. per ann.
 Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly.
 The Termination Deposit Bonds pay nearly nine per cent.
 and are a safe investment. Write for particulars to
 A. WILLIAMS and H. J. TALL, Joint Managers.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:
 Light easterly to variable breezes; fine and
 hot generally; local thunderstorms.
 Lighting-up time: 9 p.m.
 Sea passages will be smooth generally.

Port Arthur Again Bombarded.

The Japanese fleet bombarded Port Arthur on Tuesday, and troops are in force on both sides of the peninsula ready to attack the fortress. One hundred warships and transports are off the east coast, and there is every indication that the grand assault on the beleaguered port has commenced.—(Page 3.)

A sensational report is to hand from St. Petersburg stating that General Kurapatkin had cut the communications between the armies of Generals Kuroki and Oku, but the report is highly improbable. For the Russian headquarters at Mukden it is announced that the Japanese advance has been resumed.—(Page 3.)

An intimation has been received by the Alake of Abokuta that his Majesty the King will see him on a date to be arranged later. Yesterday the dusky monarch paid a visit to the Tower of London and the Zoological Gardens.—(Page 4.)

Banknote Seized.

The arrest of Mr. George Marshall, former solicitor to the Duke of Newcastle, caused a great sensation. Mr. Marshall, who some time since reported the loss of £12,000 in banknotes from a London hotel, was recently before the Bankruptcy Court. It is understood he will be charged at Reford to-day with having converted property to his own use.—(Page 5.)

Platow has a boy poet, aged eleven, most of whose writings are based upon recollection of brief rural visits.—(Page 4.)

There are, it is said, over a hundred loafers at Waterloo Station who are known to the station police. Most of their victims are soldiers and sailors. It is hoped now that attention has been called to the matter by a London magistrate steps will be taken to remedy the evil.—(Page 4.)

Six Lives Lost By Fire.

Six lives were lost by a fire occurring at a restaurant in High-street, Weston-super-Mare. The fire had obtained a strong hold by the time the brigade arrived, and they were only just in time to effect the rescue of one inmate, a girl of fifteen. The others, caught in a trap, were found horribly burned. The victims included a son of the proprietor, who made a gallant attempt at rescue.—(Page 3.)

Just as the Great Central Railway Midleybone to Manchester express had been signalled at Beighton Station a heavy truck which was being shunted left the metals. Part of it was struck by the engine of the express and carried away. The truck fortunately kept the line, though all the door-handles on one side were smashed.—(P. 4.)

A petition embodying the views of 9,000 London cabmen is shortly to be presented to the masters asking for a redress of grievances. The majority of the men, while not averse to a 6d. fare, consider the remedy is to be found in a reduction of the hiring rates.—(Page 4.)

World's Cheapest Trip.

Three hundred British emigrants are leaving London for Rotterdam, from which port they sail on Saturday for New York, at an inclusive charge of 42 per head, or one penny for about every ten miles. Though travelling as steerage passengers, special privileges are to be accorded the party.—(Page 12.)

As a result of the official announcement that the City pigeons were becoming too numerous, street urchins have taken to killing the birds with catapults.—(Page 4.)

While on a fishing expedition in the Breconshire mountains, three hinds lost their way. After much suffering two returned home, but the third was found dead from exhaustion, near Craig y nos Castle, the residence of Madame Patti.—(Page 5.)

Somerset's Severe Defeat.

Thanks to some splendid batting by the two Belldams, each of whom made over a century, and the excellent bowling of Hearne, Middlesex inflicted a decisive defeat upon Somerset. Surrey were easily beaten by Nottingham. The Essex v. Kent encounter was drawn, and that between Yorks and Lancashire abandoned on account of rain.—(Page 15.)

Good fields were seen out at Manchester, despite the fact that the rain had made the going heavy. The most important event on the card, the Castle Irwell Handicap, was won by Gilbert Orme.—(Page 14.)

Stock markets were again quiet. Consols recovered after a fall to 90, and at the close were steady. Japanese bonds were better. Stiffer rates in the Home Railway market resulted in some selling. In Canadians, Trunk Preference and Ordinary stocks were favourably affected by increased receipts. There was a continued demand in the Miscellaneous section for Brewery shares.—(Page 5.)

A CURE WITH A REASON.
AFTER QUITE 5,000 YEARS

of useless treatment of the hair by rubbing stuff on the scalp, science has proved that the hair is fed only through the roots from the blood, and that harmful germs settled in the roots is the cause of

FALLING OUT and
THE PREMATURE GREY
CAPSULOIDS
alone enter the blood, kill the germs, and
then restore the hair.

To Dr. Campbell, 26, Bodleighall Terrace, Vestrard, Rhonda Valley, April 12, 1904.

I have derived great benefit, not only to my hair, but to my health, by taking Capsuloids. My hair commenced to fall out about a year ago last November. It came off in quantities, and I was naturally much concerned about it. Towards the middle of last summer I was almost completely bald, and being a woman, you may well imagine my feelings. I tried several remedies. A few hairs grew, but they were short, and white as snow, and my hair was naturally of a dark brown colour. I am happy to say that my head is now nearly all covered with hair, and what was white first turned a yellow colour, and then brown, the original colour. I gave your book to a friend of mine the other day, because his hair had turned white, and he could see the difference in mine. Yours truly, MRS. GEORGINA WOOD.

To Dr. Campbell, 26, Bodleighall Terrace, Vestrard, Rhonda Valley, April 12, 1904.
 In reply to your letter of 18th inst., I wish to say that you have my full permission to use my name if it is any help to you, as I can testify to the merits of Capsuloids. Here is a striking instance. Only the day before yesterday a police sergeant's wife came in to see me. "Excuse me, but do you dye your hair?" It used to be thin and white. "I told her 'No, I was using Capsuloids,' and then I told her all about them, and shall speak about them whenever a chance occurs."
 Yours truly, MRS. GEORGINA WOOD.

Dr. J. TAYLOR, when called upon recently by our Representative, said:—"Yes, it is true I have tested Capsuloids in five cases of falling out of hair, two of which were also given slightly grey hair, and they were both very young girls. They are all now cured, and perfectly cured, and have excellent hair. The greatest length of time occupied by anyone was nearly six months, two of them but a few weeks. The proof of the worthlessness of external application, and besides, I knew, as a scientific man, that such treatment could not affect the growth of the hair. The treatment with Capsuloids is scientific and reasonable, and, in my opinion, it will soon replace all external treatment, especially among thinking persons."

LOOK AT THIS PICTURE OF THE SKIN and learn how the hair grows, and why the hair can only be restored through the blood, and not by rubbing anything on the scalp. Each hair grows from the root shown by the little black mass at the bottom of the little bottle-shaped depression in those roots and destroy them, causing falling out and premature greyness. You can only reach and kill those germs through the red corpuscles in the blood, and the only medicine yet discovered which will make those corpuscles, and make them rapidly enough to cure, is CAPSULOIDS.

Do not forget before each meal, three times daily.

SEND FOR FREE HAIR BOOKLET AND COPY OF WHAT THE "LANCET" SAYS.

Sold everywhere at the reduced price of 3s. 6d. per box, or sent by the CAPSULOID CO., LTD., 31, Snow Hill, London, E.C. Special Sample given when 3 boxes are ordered direct, larger sample with 6, if this coupon is enclosed.

COUPON
"DAILY MIRROR,"
May 26th, 1904.

FOLDING PANAMAS!
FROM 4/6.

West End Style and Quality at Our Cold Weather Prices.

FINEST GUANO-MADE PANAMAS, wide Ribbed and tall Crowns, only 4/6. Postage 3d. Worth double.

BEST GENUINE PANAMAS, Fine Grass, wide Ribbed. Exactly the same as sold in the West End Shops for 3/6. Our Price only 1/6 Post Free, in special Hat Box.

SUPERIOR QUALITY PANAMAS, Close Wove, Finest Grass. Cash Price 1/6. These Hats fetched as much as 3/6 and 4/6 at the beginning of the last season.

Order early before prices rise with hot weather. State size and say whether for Lady or Gent, and if Wide, Medium, or Narrow Brim is preferred.

All orders despatched by next post.

IMPERIAL SUPPLY STORES,
4-12, Crompton-st. Newington Butts, London.

A Wonderful Remedy

DR. SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE LIVER OIL

For Liver Complaints.

DRUNKENNESS CURE.

It is now within reach of Every Woman to Save the Drunkard—A Free Trial Package of a Marvellous Home Remedy Posted to All Who Write for it.

Can be given in Tea, Coffee, or Food, thus absolutely and Secretly Curing the Patient in a Short Time without his knowledge.

THERE is a cure for drunkenness which has shed a radiance into thousands of lives. It does its work so silently and surely that while the devoted wife, sister, or daughter looks on, the drunkard is reclaimed even against his will and without his knowledge or co-operation. The Company who have this grand remedy will send a simple letter to all who will write for it. Enough of this remedy is posted in this way to show how it is used in tea, coffee, or food, and to show how it will cure the dreaded habit quietly and permanently.



A lady residing in Manchester told the remedy as described above, and her experience, told in her own words, will quite likely interest all women deeply. Mrs. [Name] said: "I used Antidote without my husband's knowledge, and completely cured him. He was a hard drinker, a good man when sober, but for years I lived in fear and dread, shame and despair, poverty and disgrace. How shall I tell other women about it? If it was a wonderful thing that a woman can take matters in her own hands and stamp out this dreadful curse to the honor of her husband, you are soles to publish my experience, for then I know it will reach hundreds of other poor souls, and they will cure their husbands just as I cured mine. I am so grateful for the marvellous changes that have come into my life, and I feel that I would do anything to let every man and woman know what a blessing Antidote is. I honestly believe it will cure any drunkard, no matter how far down he may have fallen. Patiently yours, Mrs. [Name] (Full address sent to her free applicants.)"

Hundreds of others are reported, even the worst cases, where the habit seems to have blotted out the last remaining spark of self-respect, and in many cases the wife and daughter too. Such a goddess to the home should be known to every woman. Upon application to the WAND PHARMACEUTICAL CO., 157, CENTURY HOUSE, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W., they will post a free package of the remedy to you, enclosing a letter in a plain wrapper, in which full directions how to use it, books, testimonials from hundreds who have seen cures, and everything necessary to get you on your feet, and near and dear to you from a life of degradation and ultimate poverty and disgrace. Send for a free trial to-day. It will brighten the rest of your life.

ATTACK BEGINS.

Port Arthur Bombarded from the Sea.

LAND FORCES CO-OPERATE.

Great Combined Movement to Seize the Fortress.

From the reports to hand there is every indication that the great assault on Port Arthur has commenced. On Tuesday the Japanese fleet bombarded the port, and while large bodies of troops are at Pitsewo, on the east side of the peninsula, and Kinchow, on the west side, ready to descend on the fortress, 100 warships and transports are assembling at the Elliott Islands on the east coast of the peninsula. Actual landings are proceeding at Pitsewo and Antung, and an attack on Dalny is hourly expected.

Last night a startling report was received in Paris from St. Petersburg stating that General Kuropatkin had cut the communications between the armies of Generals Kuroki and Oku.—Exchange Telegraph Co.

That it is highly improbable may be gathered from a message from the Russian headquarters at Mukden, which makes no reference to General Kuropatkin's alleged exploit, but on the other hand reports a Japanese forward movement.

This message also discloses the important fact that Japanese scouts have been seen north-east of Mukden, which indicates that General Kuroki's enveloping forces have proceeded further in a north-easterly direction than was generally supposed.

General Oku's forces were believed to be operating north-west of Feng-huang-cheng, in the direction of the Manchurian railway, while General Kuroki's troops were advancing due north and north-east from Feng-huang-cheng.

Preparations are being made for landing Japan's third Army, whose first destination is believed to be the Yalu River.

LAST NIGHT'S TELEGRAMS.

SHELLING PORT ARTHUR.

Japanese Ready for a Land Attack.

CHIFU, Wednesday.

A Japanese fleet began to bombard Port Arthur at eleven o'clock yesterday morning.

A Frenchman who left Dalny on the night of the 22nd inst., and who arrived here to-night, witnessed the attack. He says that eight large Japanese vessels circled round the entrance to Port Arthur for an hour, firing broadsides at intervals of ten minutes.

Up to the time the Frenchman left Dalny everything was quiet there, but a Japanese attack was hourly expected. The military and civil officials were ready to go, and only a few non-official civilians still remained.

The attempt made by the Russians some time ago to destroy the docks and piers failed. After the news of the Hatsu disaster, General Stoessel gave orders that no further attempt should be made to destroy these works.

The Japanese are in force at Pitsewo and at Kinchow, and are ready to march down on Port Arthur on either side of the peninsula.

The German steamer Chi-fu was fired upon by a Japanese cruiser in the Gulf of Pechili to-day, the cruiser having misunderstood the Chi-fu's signals. The Swedish steamer Kania was also fired upon during the night off Liao-tung-shan. It is not known by whom.—Reuter's Special Service.

CHIFU, Wednesday.

Four Japanese cruisers and a fleet of torpedo-boats and destroyers passed midway between Port Arthur and the Miaotao Islands at four o'clock this morning. No sounds of firing were heard.

Junks arriving here from Ta-ku-shan, south-west of Antung, report that 6,000 Japanese landed there on the 21st inst.

A junk which has come from Pitsewo reports that the Japanese are landing small numbers of troops there every day, and building temporary barracks on the Elliott Islands, where a hundred ships, including men-of-war and transports, are assembling.

Only small skirmishes had taken place along the western shore of Liao-tung up to the 22nd, but

heavy firing was heard near Port Arthur yesterday, indicating that a land attack had begun; as the Japanese fleet was not seen off Port Arthur.

There are two Ta-ku-shans in Liao-tung, one south-west of Antung and the other midway between Pitsewo and Taliennan.—Reuter's Special Service.

RUSSIAN RUMOURS.

According to a dispatch from Chifu, the Russian torpedo boats attacked the Japanese fleet, sinking a gunboat and damaging two destroyers.

CASH IN THE BANKS SEIZED.

CHIFU, Wednesday.

Refugees from Dalny state that General Stoessel has seized all the cash in Port Arthur and Dalny banks, and that depositors are unable to cash cheques.—Reuter's Special Service.

LAND OPERATIONS.

Startling Russian Report of Kuropatkin's Activity.

PARIS, Wednesday Evening.

A "Temps" telegram from St. Petersburg states that General Kuropatkin has cut the communications between the armies of Generals Kuroki and Oku.—Exchange Telegraph Co.

This message stands out in strong contrast with the following from the Russian headquarters at Mukden:—

FORWARD MOVEMENT.

Russian Headquarters, Mukden, Wednesday.

According to the latest information received here, the Japanese have resumed their forward movement.

Several columns are at present advancing, although the bulk of the invading army is still near Feng-huang-cheng.

Small parties of Japanese scouts have been seen north-east of Mukden, at a considerable distance from that place, but no important body of the enemy has been located.—Reuter's Special Service.

JAPAN'S THIRD ARMY.

SEOUL, Wednesday.

The Japanese authorities are closing Yongsampo to mercantile traffic. None but Government craft will be allowed to ascend the river.

Similar measures were adopted at Chinampo prior to the Second Army's landing at Liao-tung. The Yalu is now presumably the rendezvous of the Third Army.—Reuter's Special.

[Yongsampo is at the mouth of the Yalu River.]

COMMISSARIAT BASE MOVED.

The Japanese main commissariat base, which has been located at Chemulpo since the outbreak of the war, has been transferred to Seoul. Twenty-five commissariat officers and a large staff of non-commissioned officers and clerks have arrived here.—Reuter's Special Service.

SHRINES DESTROYED.

Cossacks in Korea with Twenty Guns.

SEOUL, Wednesday.

A telegram from Gensan says that the Russians have burned the shrines and destroyed the mausoleums erected by the founder of the present Korean dynasty at Ham-Heung 40 years ago.

The Koreans regarded them as sacred, and this desecration of the tombs in a land imbued with ancestor worship gives rise to excited denunciation by the Seoul officials.

The Korean report that there are Cossacks at Kyongsong with twenty guns is confirmed. They are probably the Trans-Baikal Horse Batteries, which were ordered to the First Army Corps at Vladivostok before the outbreak of war.—Reuter's Special Service.

DANGER FROM MINES.

It is understood that the British and American Governments are making inquiries regarding the extent of the danger to neutral shipping from the floating Russian mines in the Yellow Sea.

RUSSIAN CONDEMNATION.

When the Japanese were supposed to have laid floating mines in Port Arthur roadstead, the Russian Minister of the Interior issued an official communication in which he said: "The Japanese, in their anxiety to dispose as speedily as possible of the Russian fleet at Port Arthur, the Japanese have displayed an amount of thoughtlessness which is nothing short of culpable. By their own confession they have sown mines broadcast in the roadstead before Port Arthur harbour.

"This, no doubt, was an excellent measure from a purely military point of view, but unfortunately for vessels belonging to neutral Powers, these mines are many of them now drifting about the surface of the Gulf of Pechili and of the Yellow Sea.

"The question is an international one, for the peril is shared by all."

HOW IT AFFECTS LLOYD'S.

"The question is a most serious one for the mercantile world generally," said a City gentleman in the marine insurance business, "as a merchant vessel touching one of these mines would in all probability leave no trace of her fate. There could only be surmise to go upon as to her actual fate, and in due course she would be posted as 'missing,' and underwriters would have to pay a total loss on ship and cargo without a possibility of recovering anything from either of the belligerents."

HEROIC SON

Sacrifices His Life in an Appalling Seaside Fire.

SIX VICTIMS.

At the very opening of the seaside holiday season Weston-super-Mare has been plunged into gloom by an appalling fire, in which six lives have been lost, only one occupant of the house where the outbreak occurred being saved from the flames.

At eleven o'clock at night Huntley's Restaurant, in the High-street, the main thoroughfare of the town, had been closed. Two hours later a passer-by saw smoke and flames issuing from a lower window. The fire broke out rapidly on the scene, but already the fire had got such a hold of the building that it was impossible to check its fury. To add to the firemen's difficulties the rear of the premises, where the bakehouse, in which the fire had originated, was situated, was practically inaccessible.

A group of holiday visitors gathered at the scene of the fire. The first arrivals saw a young girl, clad in a nightdress, which was scorched with the heat, come to a fourth-floor window and shriek hysterically to those below. With great promptitude the firemen raised a telescopic ladder to the level of the window, and rescued the terrified girl, who proved to be Winifred Huntley, a fifteen-year-old daughter of the proprietor of the restaurant.

Caught in a Death-trap.

But there was no sign of any of the other persons whom it was known must be in the house. The family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Huntley, their seven-year-old son, the girl who was rescued, and a baby twelve months old. The other persons sleeping in the house were two assistants—Miss Maggs, of Devizes, and Miss Chipp, of St. Albans. Firemen and spectators stood helpless before the veritable furnace which faced them. It was beyond human power to penetrate a yard into the blazing building.

It was only when Winifred Huntley had recovered sufficiently from her shock that they learnt of the act of great heroism which had been enacted within the burning house, while they stood outside powerless to render help.

Magnificent Heroism.

He rushed into his sister's bedroom, which was filled with smoke, and, after smashing the window to save her from suffocation, announced that he was going to get his father and mother, who, with the baby, slept in a back room on the same floor. Miss Maggs and Miss Chipp slept on the third floor.

He tried to struggle through the smoke on the landing, but had to return to his sister's bedroom and ask her to bind a wet towel over his mouth in order that he might make a second attempt.

This done, he left the room once more, and his sister never saw him again.

She heard his groans as he was overcome by the smoke, but in the semi-suffocated condition in which she was she could not attempt to rescue him. Had he remained with her his safety would have been assured.

During yesterday morning the charred remains of three of the missing persons were recovered, but the work of searching was rendered most difficult by the fact that the mass of debris from the collapse of the four floors was concentrated in the basement.

Most of the sleeping apartments were in close proximity to the bakehouse, the front storerooms being used for business purposes.

FRENCH NAVAL PLANS.

PARIS, Wednesday.

The "Petit Journal" published exhaustive comments on the report of M. Bertin, Director of Naval Construction, with which he directed us to-day to the members of the Naval Inquiry Commission.

M. Bertin says: "We have no reason to envy Great Britain. We are the first builders of the world from the point of view of strength, navigability, and finish. The English are only superior to us in one point—that of rapidity of construction.

"This, also, has been an advantage over us in the large sums at their disposal for naval construction.

"So far as submersible and submarine boats are concerned, we are considerably ahead of all other nations. Twenty more of these boats will be ready before the end of the year."

CHINESE START FOR THE RAND.

HONG KONG, Wednesday.

The steamer Tweeddale sailed at daylight to-day for Durban with 1,055 Chinese labourers for the Transvaal. The coolies are jubilant at their prospects.—Reuter.

CROWN PRINCE ENTERS PRIESTHOOD.

BANGKOK, Tuesday.

The Crown Prince of Siam, who lately returned home after a long sojourn in Europe, enters the Buddhist priesthood next month to undergo the regular course of instruction in the doctrine and tenets of the faith.—Reuter.

KING AS LINGUIST.

Speaks to 100 Delegates Each in Their Own Language.

TO-DAY AT ISLINGTON.

The King performed a remarkable feat yesterday in speaking to each of one hundred delegates of the International Association of Academies at Windsor Castle.

The delegates came from all parts of the world, and at the head was Sir Michael Foster, who was met on arrival by Lord Knollys and Lord Edward Pelham-Clinton on behalf of the King.

Carriages were in waiting for the visitors, who were driven to the Royal Mausoleum at Frogmore, where the delegates inspected the tomb of Queen Victoria. The visitors then proceeded to the King's model dairy, which is one of the most beautiful dairies in Europe. Afterwards the royal gardens were visited, and then the delegates were conveyed through magnificent scenery to the East Terrace, where they were received by his Majesty.

The Queen, Princess Victoria, and the children of the Prince and Princess of Wales were interested spectators. The King shook hands with each delegate as they were presented by Sir Michael Foster, and spoke to everyone in his own language.

QUEEN SPEAKS IN DANISH.

Queen Alexandra also spoke to the delegates, and was particularly interested in those from Denmark and Norway. Her Majesty had a lengthy conversation in Danish with these delegates, who were delighted with the Queen's kindness. The band of the Coldstream Guards played selections of music, and the delegates were shown over the magnificent state apartments. Afterwards they partook of refreshments in the Orangery.

All the foreign delegates spoke in glowing language of the warm and cordial reception given them by England's great peacemaker.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOURERS' VISIT.

The King also received on the East Terrace a party of 600 Christian Endeavourers.

The visitors sang "God Save the King" with the greatest heartiness. Following this the Endeavourers rendered their favourite hymn, "Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian Love." The singing went splendidly, and their Majesties appeared much touched with it. The King repeatedly took off his silk hat, and Queen Alexandra smiled and bowed most graciously.

The Endeavourers finished by giving three loud cheers for their Majesties, which echoed round the historic walls of the Palace. Subsequently the Dean of Windsor showed the Endeavourers through St. George's Chapel.

RETURN TO TOWN.

The King and Queen are coming to London to-day for the opening of the Military Tournament at the Agricultural Hall. They will arrive at 12.30, arriving by special train at 12.30, driving to Buckingham Palace for luncheon.

VISIT TO ISLINGTON.

For the journey to Islington, later in the day, there will be an escort of Life Guards. Inside the gates a naval guard of honour will be stationed.

Their Majesties will return to Windsor during the course of this evening.

MILITARY TOURNAMENT REHEARSAL.

Yesterday at the Agricultural Hall there was a rehearsal of the Military Tournament, and, as usual, the vast building was crammed with children belonging to various naval and military schools.

They are always a most satisfactory audience, for the least little incident is received with a hurricane of applause, which drowns even the band. The feature of this year's tournament is the pageant depicting the rise of the Royal Artillery from 1400 to the present day.

All the costumes are faithfully reproduced, while the various weapons from the "Matchlock" of 1450 to the pom-pom of to-day, are the real articles themselves, and therefore doubly interesting.

After the march past, when the final tableau was formed, one of the camels belonging to the R. H. A. Rocket Troop of 1817, suddenly elected to lie down, and it was with the greatest difficulty that its rider maintained his seat.

The musical ride which is performed by the 1st Life Guards, and the musical drive by the X Battery R.H.A. The naval display by seamen of H.M.S. Excellent was one of the most interesting and smartly carried out of the various items on the programme.

Many of the men have taken part at the tournament for the first four or five years. A most amusing show is given by the Horse Guards in their game at pushball.

KING CONGRATULATES CAPTAIN SCOTT.

WASHINGTON (N.Z.), Wednesday.

King Edward has sent the following cablegram to Captain Scott, leader of the Discovery Antarctic Expedition:—"I have read with interest your report, which Sir Clements Markham sent me. I congratulate you and your gallant crew on your splendid achievements, and wish the Discovery a safe journey home. I hope to see you on your return to England."—Reuter.

SIXPENNY CABS.

Why the Drivers Favour Cheaper Fares.

TALK OF ANOTHER STRIKE.

From inquiries made yesterday by a *Mirror* representative it seems that a very critical situation exists in the cab trade. It was ten years on Monday since the great strike of 1894, and never since that time has trade been so bad with the London cabbies. The competition of the Tubes and electric trams has been so great that at the present time the men are not earning £1 a week. Things have been gradually growing worse for the past three or four years until with the usual season rise of the day's hire of a hansom to 16s. a crisis has been reached.

According to Mr. Sam Michaels, the secretary of the Cab Drivers' Union, a strike is the last thing desired. All the men want is a recognition by the proprietors that the trouble exists and some sort of compromise to enable them to make a fair living wage. "We do not want a strike," he said, "but we have been very patient for a long time. Matters have now come to such a pitch that something must be done. The fare will not meet the case. It might be all right with motor-cabs, but it would never pay with a horse-driven vehicle. It means too much wear upon the horse. No, the only solution of the difficulty must be the lowering of the hiring rates."

One Hundred Hours a Week.

"The amount of work a cabman does during a week averages about one hundred hours. In good times, after paying for his cab, and the unrecognised 6d. tip to the stableman and cleaner, a driver may make 30s. a week. At present, however, he is not making more than 17s. or 18s. at the most. He would be satisfied if he could have a sovereign clear for his wife at the end of the week."

"In three days last week," said one driver, "I made 8s. When I went to get my cab this morning I only had 13s. The governor said he had no 12s. cabs in his yard, and all my mates were too hard up to lend me the balance. So I'm thrown out of work for a day, and shall have to borrow more in order to start again."

The scale of rates in force at present was that awarded by Mr. Asquith in 1894, and varies from 16s. for nine weeks in September and October to 10s. for six weeks in June and July.

Tube Competition.

Another driver, who has been for several years located in the Bayswater district, described in graphic fashion the effects of Tube competition. "If I go to Lancaster Gate Station any morning between nine and ten," he said, "I see at least a dozen gentlemen who used to take cabs regularly at one time. Now, on fine mornings they walk from their houses to the Tube and walk to their offices from the Bank Station. Five years ago I could always depend upon at least 7s. a day by driving gentlemen to their bridges and bringing them home again. Now I don't get a fare like that once a week."

There are nine thousand cabbies within the four-mile radius who are determined to have their grievances remedied, and within a few days at the most a petition will be sent to the proprietors.

LOAFERS' PARADISE.

Waterloo Station Swarms with Men Who Victimise Soldiers and Sailors.

Now that Mr. Paul Taylor has drawn attention to the fact that probably more loafers are to be found in and around Waterloo Station than anywhere else in London, something will be done to protect passengers of the L. and S.W. Railway.

It appears that between fifty and a hundred loafers are known to the station police. Their most profitable victims are sailors and soldiers. "No sooner does a soldier or sailor from Aldershot, Portsmouth, or Devonport put his foot outside the station gates," said a railway official yesterday to a *Mirror* representative, "than he is pounced upon by these scamps, who, after freely 'treating' him, only too often relieve him of his money and valuables."

"At race times the loafers have quite a field day. Many a man who has made 'a bit' at Hursk Park or Kempton has lost it all within an hour after leaving the station."

The majority of these scoundrels "work" Covent Garden Market in the early morning, and as soon as the business is over there cross the water, and turn their attention to Waterloo.

They seldom resort to violence. The police say they are too afraid for that. They know that if they did, such a force of police would be put on duty that it would be impossible for them to carry on their "business."

Simultaneously with the funeral of the Hon. Harold Finch Hatton, which took place yesterday afternoon at Ewby Church, near Sleaford, a memorial service was held at Christ Church, Mayfair.

DOOMED CITY PETS.

Boys Take the Hint to "Thin Out" the Pigeons.

The doom of the City pigeons is sealed, as they are officially reported a menace to the public health and a common pest. By law the birds are nobody's or anybody's property. One may be fined on the score of cruelty to animals for killing them, but it does not appear that one may be imprisoned for stealing.

A salesman of Covent Garden, whose business brings him early each morning through the quiet streets, past St. Paul's and the Law Courts, had a tale to tell a *Mirror* representative yesterday how the process of extermination has already begun.

"I was coming along the Strand this morning," he said, "when I saw three boys intently watching a few pigeons picking up an early breakfast. The birds were enjoying the sunshine, strutting here and there, cooing vigorously and ruffling it like young peacocks. It seemed to me the boys were up to some mischief. They stood close together, they spoke confidentially, and one of them had something in his hand which he was most carefully concealing."

"I pulled up a bit and watched them," he continued with a smile; "they looked round presently and then I saw what they were up to. One of 'em had a catapult. He lured a pigeon to within a few feet of him, up went his 'catty,' and whizz, the bird was lying on its back, kicking feebly. Another urchin made a dart for it, stuffed it under his coat, and the other three went down the Strand towards Waterloo Bridge as cool as you please. There was probably pigeon pie at home for dinner that day."

SAVED BY INCHES.

Door Handles Amputated from an Express Train.

Shunting operations close to the main line caused what might have been a terrible disaster yesterday on the Great Central line at Beighton Station.

A heavy truck jumped the metals and protruded some few inches into the main track. The Marylebone to Manchester express was then due, and, although the signals were at once placed to danger, the driver was unable to reduce speed to less than twenty miles an hour.

The buffer of the engine was snapped off and a huge piece of the corner of the truck causing the obstruction carried away. This cleared the way, fortunately, for the remainder of the train, excepting the door handles, which, as the carriages rushed past, were wrenched off one after the other and sent flying along the line.

BOY POET OF PLAISTOW.

Love of Green Fields in a Dreary London Quarter.

Arthur Allen, aged eleven, of Plaistow, must be added to what is just now the long list of child prodigies before the public. Poetry is his one joy, and nature his usual theme. From recollections of brief rural visits and from the neighbouring park he draws his pictures, and in all he writes there breathes the spirit of a love for the green fields and blue skies of the open country; the dreariness of his surroundings seeming only to throw into relief the poetry of his mind.

The following verses, unambitious and immature though they be, will give the reader some idea of his style. They were written at the age of ten:—

"VERSES OF THE DAISY."

Growing in the meadows green
This sweet floweret may be seen
Looking upward to the sky,
With its little golden eye.

Nearly hidden in the grass
From the ruthless feet that pass,
Still it shows its golden eye
To the people passing by.

May we, like this little flower,
Grow more pure every hour,
And with help from above,
Be like it, crowned with His love.

Or the following little verse from "An Ode to Light."

When God made all things great and small,
He made the light to rule them all,
So pure, so powerful, and so bright,
An image of celestial light.

Interesting, too, is the following:—

CHARITY.

Love, the best, most sacred, word,
That shines with glorious light,
Love, the Saviour, gave the King,
Of glory, truth, and might.
Ah! that love were rooted fast
In the hearts of men,
This sinful world of care and gloom
Would be an Eden then.

A portrait of the child poet appears on page 8.

BLACK KING'S COOLNESS.

Alake Unmoved by the Wonders of London.

VISITS TOWER AND ZOO.

The Alake of Abeokuta is to see King Edward. The dusky Monarch has had an intimation that his Majesty will see him, though the date has not yet been fixed.

The meeting of the black potentate and the "great white chief" of whom he has so often heard in far-away West Africa should be interesting. Of all the strange visitors King Edward has had from various parts of the world the Alake is one of the most striking, both in appearance and character.

Yesterday he did a good deal of work in the way of sight-seeing. His dusky Majesty has nothing of the jolly about him. Though everything he sees must be a strange contrast to the native palm-leaf huts and the European bungalows of the average West African "factory," he seldom allows anything to surprise him unduly. His manners have the repose of a black *Verre de Vere*.

At the Tower, where he spent the morning, this little appeared to think that a little diplomatic business must have been a surprise to an African warrior fresh from a land of wooden shanties, and he could not have failed to be impressed.

But he was quite calm. There was only a slight grunt, as if to say, "Yes, very fine, my dear sire, but really you should see Abeokuta." When told that it was built ages ago he smiled enthusiastically. He was not to be hurried into enthusiasm.

Contempt for the Crown Jewels.

As to the Crown jewels, he was almost contemptuous. But the wealth of Ormuz and of Ind would hardly impress a man who wears, as the Alake does, a rope of pearls, which, presuming them to be genuine, are worth all the Crown jewels put together.

When he was shown the room wherein the murder of the two Princes by Richard III. is supposed to have taken place he waited silently for a while, and then remarked, "How long was it before the people knew of the murder?"

"Perhaps he remarked," "I don't think anyone could train an elephant by kindness." He knows all about elephants and their little ways.

The Alake is particularly fond of animals, and at the Hippodrome on Tuesday night he was delighted with the trained dogs and with the elephants. It was pointed out to him that the dogs were trained by kindness—an old and time-honoured shibboleth. "Perhaps he remarked," "I don't think anyone could train an elephant by kindness." He knows all about elephants and their little ways.

At the Zoo.

At the Zoo, in the afternoon, he was much impressed in the ape house. Jimmy, the baby chimpanzee, who has been every morning, pleased him greatly. The little ape had disdained his jacket, it being a warm afternoon, and was sitting in his solemn old-man fashion in one corner, when the Alake approached the cage. He slowly picked himself up and walked over to the wires, and with head on one side regarded his visitor intently.

Both seemed impressed until Jimmy, growing ashamed of his own bad manners in staring, gracefully ascended to the top of the cage. The Alake smiled, and walked on.

In the next cage was a specimen of the Raccoon, or hairy-faced ape, which is a native of Abeokuta. His Majesty, with a smile of recognition, watched the animal for a minute and made a remark to one of his attendants.

The Alake is to be entertained by the African Society on June 7 at the Clothworkers' Hall, and a feature of the entertainment will be an exhibition of specimens of raw cotton and native manufactured cloth from Lagos.

STANLEY FIRED FIRST.

The New York correspondent of the "Times" gives some interesting incidents of the late Sir H. M. Stanley's life.

Once when he was on Lake Tanganyika he rather suspected the friendliness of a fleet of canoes coming towards his boat.

"I thought they had a large supply, and the boats were deep in the water; still there was nothing that looked really suspicious. I let them come close, but I kept my eye on them and my hand on the trigger of my elephant gun. They were but a few yards off when I saw a heap of bananas towards his boat, and they began to stir. But I had stopped to think they would have been aboard of us, and it is we who should not have got ashore. But I had done my thinking before they came near."

By a court-martial at Chatham yesterday Gunner Samuel Crosscombe, of the Pembroke, has been dismissed from the Service for stealing silver spoons from the warrant officers' mess at the Royal Naval Barracks.

ANTI-GERM BARBERS.

How It Feels To Be Shaved "Aseptically."

If the views of the City health officer, Dr. Colfridge, are adopted every barber's shop must become aseptic. A *Mirror* representative determined to undergo the new hygienic treatment, and discovered an up-to-date hairdresser's near St. James's-street.

"I trembled, positively trembled, when I walked into his shop for a shave. I hesitated. A man came towards me arrayed like a surgeon in sleeves and apron. His visage was stern and seemed to speak of an implacable purpose."

"Surely shaving has not become a surgical operation?" I said to him.

"He bowed and bid me good afternoon. 'What does all this mean?' I continued, waving my hand round the shop, which was girt about with aseptic paraphernalia."

"The barber bowed, and pointed to a chair. I looked at the chair. It was made of metal, but an air-cushion on the seat suggested comfort. 'The barber caught the question in my eye, but misunderstood its import. The chair, sir,' he exclaimed, 'is as aseptic as the rest. There are no edges, no crevices, no carving, no decorations, in a word, no harbourage for microbes.'

Never Used Before.

"I sat down. He laid a wrap round my neck, and I gathered from his subsequent remarks that it had not been used before, and would not be used again."

He explained with care, and in elaborate phraseology, that no offence was intended. Mine was not an isolated case. Every thing was sterilised with use in a big seven-foot high—(here he spread his arms out)—apparatus downstairs. He brought me a hair-brush for proof, showing how the bristles were browned by the process, a sad disfigurement not to be done designedly. The back of the brush was of aluminium, and perforated with holes, through which the bristles were wired on and through which a stream of sterilising fluid was poured after use."

"He proceeded to shave me. From a little celluloid capsule he shook an allotment of powdered soap into a newly-cleaned dish, he screwed a clean brush head on to a clean metal handle. He washed his hands in an antiseptic fluid. He lathered my face with the allotment of soap. He shaved me, in a manner more like a barber than a surgeon."

Bound to be Aseptic.

"In fifty years," he said, steering a sterilised sponge to my chin, "in fifty years, every hairdresser's shop in Great Britain will be aseptic. Not sooner? No, Englishmen are slow to take up a new idea. In Paris the municipality insists upon it. Antisepticism is merely another word for cleanliness."

"After emptying a tiny capsule of powder upon my face, and carefully, and with no regard to my feelings, sending a cleansing stream of water through the holes in the back of the shaving brush he had used, he went on to cut my hair. He assured me the scissors had been sterilised, and hoped I did not object to the coolness of the metal comb, to which he was bound by aseptic rules."

"He cut my hair with a flourish, and shampooed it with superior gestures. He discoursed on skin diseases caught at non-aseptic hairdresser's shops. I still suspected him; he still filled me with surgical apprehensions; I still kept an eye upon the aseptic apparatus, even the wall buckets were made of plate glass."

"Suddenly he dispelled my fears. 'Can I recommend, sir,' he said, suavely, poking the bald spot on the crown of my head, with a tentative forefinger, 'a little preparation—'

"I was reassured. He was an everyday barber."

HYPNOTIC DRIVER

Will Steer Four Horses Blindfold Through London Streets.

Mr. Ahrensmeier, a hypnotist, proposes to drive blindfolded a coach and four over a route of several miles of busy London thoroughfares next week.

To perform this feat Mr. Ahrensmeier told a *Mirror* representative he uses telepathy. He will be shut up in a room with two members of a committee while four others take out the coach and drive over any four miles of streets.

When the coach returns Mr. Ahrensmeier, blindfolded, will take his place alone on the driver's seat and take the coach over the route previously chosen by the committee.

All the assistance Mr. Ahrensmeier asks for is that the committee, as soon as they start out on the second journey, concentrate their minds on the way they should go. Mr. Ahrensmeier will then read their thoughts.

He has already successfully driven blindfolded under these conditions, and says when he comes to corners he feels impelled by some unseen force to take the right turning.

Over seventy drawings by "Phiz" (H. V. Brown) are to be sold to-day at Messrs. Puttick and Simpson's sale-rooms.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

The authorities have declined to open the State apartments at Osborne on Bank Holidays.

A widow, aged sixty-four, who, at Leigh, Lancashire, cut her throat with a breadsaw, died yesterday.

Before a naval Court-martial at Devonport yesterday, Bandsman James Wright, of the battleship Empress of India, pleaded guilty to striking the bandmaster, and was sentenced to nine months' hard labour.

During some school experiments a small pupil containing chemicals, which A. S. Heslop, a pupil at Ripon Grammar School, was holding in his hand, exploded, inflicting such injuries that the hand had to be amputated.

"NEVER WASH OR UNDESS."

The medical officer of health for Ebbw Vale has reported to the district council that there is a colony of 150 foreigners in the district who never wash or undress themselves, and who, through their filthy habits, originate infectious epidemics. They inhabit the coke-ovens in the district.

COCK CROWS AT MIDNIGHT.

Through one of his cocks crowing at midnight a poultry-keeper named Frederick Throggill, of Canning Town, discovered that his fowls had been robbed.

At West Ham yesterday Maurice Brown was remanded on a charge of having stolen one of the fowls.

FARMER STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

A short but severe thunderstorm passed over Botesdale, and the lightning shattered a vane and loosened the tiles on a barn. On going to the spot, groaning was heard, and about a dozen yards from the barn the unconscious form of Mr. Harvey, the owner, was discovered lying on a heap of chips. He is expected to recover.

SUICIDE'S BUNCH OF BUTTERCUPS.

The body of a man was found on the towing path near Kew railway bridge yesterday. The dead man was well dressed, and was apparently about forty years of age. A bunch of buttercups lay at his side.

A watch, some money, and a bottle marked "Poison" were found on his person. The linen was marked "S. Baynes." The body was removed to Mortlake mortuary to await inquiry.

ENGINE-DRIVER'S FIGHT WITH COWS.

The engine-driver of a train near Morpeth saw four cows goring and tossing some object in the field alongside the line. He promptly stopped the train, went to the spot, and found it was a woman that was the object of the animals' fury. With sticks and stones he and several of the passengers succeeded in driving off the infuriated beasts.

The victim's collar-bone was broken and she was otherwise seriously injured. But for the engine-driver's promptness she would undoubtedly have been killed.

HOUSES THAT VANISHED.

Thirty-four persons in all, including several women, were brought up charged with undermining three empty houses in a street in Newcastle-under-Lyme, razing them to the ground, and purloining several tons of timber.

The landlord said that when he visited the street about ten days ago the houses were intact, but on May 17 they had vanished "like the conjurer's rabbits." The police when visiting the houses of the defendants found piles of timber stacked.

The defendants admitted having taken the wood, saying that they had seen others doing it they thought they might share in the spoils. As the landlord did not wish to press the charge, they were ordered to refund collectively the value of the timber.

TROUBLE AT QUEEN'S HALL.

As a result of the unfortunate differences that have arisen between Mr. Henry Wood and his famous Queen's Hall band, over the question of deputies, London is to have a new orchestra.

At the end of this year Mr. Wood's agreement with Messrs. Chappell comes to an end, and it is said that it will not be renewed. Next year Messrs. Chappell will have a band of their own at Queen's Hall.

As far as possible the new orchestra will be composed of Englishmen, and the players will be permitted to take other important engagements, such as the opera, the philharmonic concerts, and the provincial festivals.

The London Symphony Orchestra, as it will be named, is to be managed on co-operative lines. Dr. Richter has agreed to take the baton at the inaugural concert in the Queen's Hall next month.

Mr. Wood, it is understood, has been half promised by Mr. Carnegie a new hall, to be specially built for him.

"Ever since I have been washed I have not been warm," complained a pauper to a member of the Windsor Board of Guardians.

To see the wallflower at its best one should visit Llandudno in May or early June. No place in the kingdom can compare with Llandudno in this branch of floriculture.

An unknown man, about sixty-five or seventy years of age, in workhouse clothes, was found in a public lavatory in Westminster Bridge-road yesterday with his throat cut.

ARMY CAPTAIN'S FAILURE.

Creditors of Captain C. L. Davis, formerly of the 17th Lancers, and a member of White's Club, met yesterday at the Bankruptcy Court.

The debtor, who took a prominent part in the capture of Kronstadt, is believed to have gone to Australia, where his father has considerable property.

The debts are stated to amount to several thousands of pounds.

"OH, CHARLIE!"

The manager of the National Palace of Varieties, Croydon, wishes to correct the statement that on Friday the curtain was lowered by his instructions on Miss Gracie Grahame's turn.

He states that the lady was so upset by the news she had received as to the threatened action with regard to the song "Oh, Charlie!" that she did not appear at all, and he therefore released her.

SUPPOSED SUICIDE AT FOURTEEN.

A youth of fourteen, named Arthur Priest, employed as a farm labourer near Huddersfield, is supposed to have committed suicide.

He was sent to gather stones in a field, and a few hours later his cap was found near a mill dam. Two police constables dragged the water, and recovered the youth's body.

HEROISM AT THIRTEEN.

It has just been made known that a boy of thirteen, who only began to learn swimming a year ago, rescued a lad from drowning in the Lea on Saturday.

None of the bystanders could swim, and the drowning youth, whose name is Coulson, had sunk twice when the boy, running up, plunged into the water without removing boots or clothes, and effected a rescue. The little hero's name is Joseph Harris, of 17, Nutfield-road, Leyton.

VERY EARLY BIRDS.

The Haywards Heath Urban Council have been discussing their hour of meeting. Councillor Plummer moved that the council meet at 6 a.m. Plenty of men, he said, go to work at that hour, and if the council did likewise they would get through a good day's business. He believed in inculcating habits of early rising, being an early riser himself.

Councillor Frick, in seconding, said that 4 a.m. would suit him very well. But both propositions were rejected, and 9.30 a.m. was the hour fixed.

CHAMPION OF ENGLISH OPERA.

Mr. Charles Manners, whose gallant attempt to run English opera at Drury Lane is being watched with such interest, has only one objection to his calling—he suffers from horrible nervousness while playing. Long as he has been singing, he still suffers agonies whenever he has to go on, while to make a speech he finds an ordeal not less trying.

None the less, he is a very good speaker. Son of a soldier and J.P. (the late Lieut.-Colonel J. C. Mansergh), 6ft. 4in. high, Mr. Manners tried his hand at a good many other callings before the stage finally claimed him. First he went in for the Law, then he read for the Army, later he thought of civil engineering, and finally was engaged in the office of a Dublin stockbroker before he was ultimately persuaded by a local singing master to give up stocks and shares for the stage.

SOCIETY WOMEN IN LIVING PICTURES.

The living pictures which are to take place at the Imperial Theatre on June 6, in aid of the parish of Bromley-by-Bow, in the East End, promise to be some of the most beautiful ever organised.

Several important artists are arranging the pictures, for each of which a well-known society woman is responsible. Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Adair, Lady Granby, and Lady Henry Bentinck are all looking after different pictures.

All the tallest girls in society, including Lady Juliet Duff and Miss Violet Monkton, are appearing in the "Goddess" tableau, arranged by Mrs. Adair.

Lady Westmorland, Lady Dickson-Poynder, Lady Ingestre, Lady Marjorie Manners, and, in fact, all the most beautiful girls and women in society, will appear on the stage.

It is hoped that the Queen will be present; and the tickets are selling wonderfully well—more than half are already disposed of.

Madame Melba is still suffering from a cold. She did not appear last night, but hopes to sing in "La Bohème" on Saturday.

A motor lorry is being used daily to convey milk from Swaffham to Norwich, as the railway company decline to reduce their rates for conveyance. The experiment is proving very successful.

Mr. Sheil, who has been away for some months on sick leave, resumed his sittings at Westminster yesterday. The statement of his retirement was absolutely devoid of foundation.

LACKED FIVE LICENCES.

John Loveys, of Pampisford-road, Croydon, was yesterday fined £5 for keeping a carriage without a licence, £15 in respect to three male servants, and £1 for having a dog without a licence, with costs in each case. He pleaded neglect through illness.

ASSAULT ENDS IN MARRIAGE.

When Joseph Spooner was brought up in custody at Sunderland on a charge of assaulting Sarah Golightly the magistrates' clerk said that since the issue of the warrant the man and the woman had married and were living together.

The prosecutrix did not appear, and the accused was discharged.

WALK FROM MANCHESTER TO LONDON.

Members of the Manchester Pedestrian Club, who have undertaken to walk from Manchester to London in six days, arrived at Dunstable, completing 154 miles of their journey, last night.

Seven men are left, the others having fallen out. They expect to reach Marble Arch this afternoon.

STRUGGLED TO AVOID BEING RESCUED.

Oliver Chick, a sailor's wife, is now in Portsmouth Hospital, and when recovered will be charged with attempting to drown herself and her infant son.

It is stated that several boys saw her in the sea at the entrance to Portsmouth Harbour, and rescued her with difficulty, as she struggled desperately.

FINDING GAS ESCAPES.

Matthew Monk, forty-one, seeking for an escape or gas at his house in Bow, caused an explosion which partly destroyed the building. He was blown a considerable distance, and badly burned on the face and neck.

Owing to a similar accident, nine rooms of 129, Camden-road, Camden Town, occupied by Mr. B. Douthwaite, were damaged.

Twenty fires were caused in London last year through people thus looking for escapes of gas with lights.

SEA SWALLOWING A VILLAGE.

Hallsands, near the Start, has been almost entirely swept away as the result, it is alleged, of the dredging of thousands of tons of gravel, which formed a natural breakwater.

The Government and Sir John Jackson, the contractor, who used the gravel at Keyham Dockyard Extension Works, have, through Mr. F. B. Mildmay, M.P., offered the fishermen and owners of property £3,250 as compensation. The owner of the village inn, which has quite disappeared, has brought an action against Sir John Jackson.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN CAUSES SUICIDE.

Her nerves being upset caused Mary Penny, of Bolton, to smother her clothes with paraffin and set light to them.

She had just returned from a visit to Blackpool, where she had been to recruit her health, when her husband heard piercing screams from an upper room.

He rushed up to find his wife, dressed in her night-clothes, wrapped in flames. She told him that she was so terrified by the state of her nerves that she had tried to kill herself in this dreadful manner. She died a few hours later.

John Robert Lowe, her brother, who occupied the front bedroom, said he heard his sister walk up the stairs, and she entered his bedroom with her clothing in flames. She did not scream until he went to extinguish the fire.

Verdict: Suicide during temporary insanity.

MOST STRANGE—IF TRUE.

A Greek professes to have discovered that the British National Anthem is merely a plagiarism from the Byzantine.

The statement is that on a MS. just acquired by the National Library in Athens there is inscribed the notation of the hymn of Constantine Paleologos, the last Emperor of Byzantium, and this, on being transcribed and played, is said to have presented so many similarities to "God Save the King" as to strike everybody familiar with the English air. But there is nothing to show that the composer of "God Save the King" had ever heard of the hymn of Paleologos.

The Ven. John Richardson, Archdeacon of Southwark, who died on March 19, aged eighty-six, left estate of £2,318 gross and £8,144 net.

Mrs. Hurd, the wife of a fishmonger, of Addiscombe, found her husband hanging dead from the banisters yesterday.

Messrs. Peck, Frean, and Co., the well-known biscuit manufacturers, have invited the whole of their customers to visit the Crystal Palace to-day. A splendid programme has been prepared for their benefit.

Henry Westwood, of Rulton, was fined £4 4s. or two months' hard labour at Sedgely for catching homing pigeons. Four birds taking part in a race were missed, and were found in prisoner's possession.

BARBER'S POLE AS WEAPON.

George King, a labourer, was standing at his front door in Major-road, Stratford, when Henry Wheeler, a perfect stranger to King, came along playfully brandishing a barber's pole, about 8ft. long. For no particular reason he smote King upon the head with the pole, causing serious injury, which required hospital treatment.

For this Wheeler was yesterday sent to prison for a month.

QUENCHING LONDON'S FIRES.

The quantity of water used for the purpose of extinguishing fires in the county of London, last year according to an official return prepared and issued by the London Fire Brigade yesterday, was 27,000,000 gallons, or nearly 120,536 tons.

Of this about a quarter was taken from the river, canals, and docks, and the remainder from the street pipes.

REFUSED SIXPENCE—DROWNED HIMSELF.

A collier named Hugh Moran, of Higher Ince, stopped a friend and asked him to lend him 6d. The request was refused, whereupon Moran said that if he could not borrow 6d. it was time he was off, and immediately jumped into the by-wash of the Leeds and Liverpool Canal, where he was drowned.

GIVEN AWAY £13,000,000.

According to an American paper, which has totalled the amount of Mr. Carnegie's gifts, it appears that the famous millionaire has given away more than £13,000,000 for libraries and educational purposes.

Of this huge sum England has received £84,000, Ireland £73,100, Scotland £2,615,750, and Canada £175,300.

KILLED BY KINDNESS.

Patrick Nash, of Cork, was paralysed in the lower limbs, and used to move from place to place by aid of his hands.

A friend essayed to carry him home, but, losing his balance, the unfortunate cripple fell heavily to the ground, his head coming in contact with the kerbstone. The medical evidence attributed death to the injured skull and cerebral hemorrhage, and a verdict accordingly was brought in.

NOVEL CYCLING ACCIDENT.

Whilst cycling into Middlewich the rash of wind from a passing motor-car caused a lady to become entangled in the cycle of her husband, who was riding alongside. Both were violently thrown, and the lady was seriously injured.

SEMI-DETACHED COUPLE.

Writing on the social crazes of the day, Mrs. Humphry says in "The Boudoir" that the difficulty is for any of our smart women to strike out something original in the way of coveted possessions.

There have been one or two successes of late, for it is certainly an original idea for a spoiled young wife to insist on having a house and servants, carriages and stables, in fact, a complete and costly establishment of her own in the very next street to that in which her husband lives.

This semi-detached couple are on the friendliest possible terms, and are frequently dinner guests at each other's houses.

NAMELESS PICTURE PUZZLE.

On page 8 to-day will be found a nameless picture, which represents a lady whose face is well-known to many of our readers. To the reader whose letter, correctly identifying her, is first opened a prize of one guinea will be forwarded. The winner will be announced on Saturday.

Replies, by postcard or letter, should be addressed to the Picture Puzzle Department and must reach this office not later than noon to-morrow. The writer of the first correct reply then opened will be adjudged the winner.

Mr. J. Fraser, of the Osborne Hotel, Glasgow, is the winner of the prize for Tuesday's nameless picture, his letter identifying the picture as Miss Marie Ashton being the first to be opened. The great majority of competitors mistook the picture for that of Miss Billy Burke.

The award of the prize for Wednesday's "Who is it?" picture will be made to-morrow.

NOTICES TO READERS.

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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1904.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Why was Stanley a great man? What was the secret which enabled him to conquer difficulties? Mr. Smalley, of the "Times," once asked the explorer this question, and yesterday he told us what Stanley's answer was.

"I thought things out beforehand." That was all. He did not say that he owed his success to qualities he had inherited, or to education, or to luck, or even to exceptional industry. He simply "thought things out beforehand."

When you turn this over in your mind, you find that it is the secret of all success. Why are the Japs putting up such a good fight against the enormous resources of Russia? Why did the Germans beat the French in 1871?

Simply because the Germans and the Japs knew exactly what they wanted to do, while the French and Russians were caught unprepared.

Or, again, why is the British Expedition in Tibet in such a dangerous situation? For the reason that those who sent it out had no fixed idea in their heads as to what should be done in the event of that happening which everyone of experience knew was bound to happen, from the moment the expedition started.

Of two business men who start on equal terms the one who thinks things out beforehand is certain to beat the other all along the line. Everything in this world is a matter of calculation. If we all calculated things out correctly, there would be no vice, for virtue would be seen to pay best. There would be no need for laws or policemen or prisons.

Wrong-doing is simply the result of bad arithmetic. A world where everybody could and did figure out his own sums so as to get the right answer might be a less interesting world than ours, but it would be free from the particular kinds of evil from which we suffer. "Think things out" is the message Stanley left us, and everybody who acts upon it may have the satisfaction of feeling that he is not only doing his country a good turn, but going the right way to make a solid success for himself.

Of all the dangers that we encounter cheerfully day after day, without giving them a thought, the danger of the barber's shop is as great as any. The indiscriminate use of hair-brushes, razors, shaving-brushes, sponges, in some low-class localities even towels, ought to fill every right-minded person with horror. The best plan would be for us to shun like the plague all shops in which the most careful precautions are not taken. The next best remedy lies in making laws on the subject, as the City of London proposes to do. Until every barber is compelled, either by public opinion or by statute, to keep his utensils absolutely clean, not one of us is safe.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Thou thinkest thou art more miserable than the rest; other men are happy in respect of thee; their miseries are but flea-bittings to thine; thou alone art unhappy, none so bad as thyself.

Yet if, as Socrates said, all men in the world should come and bring their grievances together, of body, mind, fortune, sores, ulcers, madness, epilepsies, agues, and all those common calamities of beggary, want, servitude, imprisonment, and lay them on a heap to be equally divided—wouldst thou share alike and take thy portion, or be as thou art?

Without question thou wouldst be as thou art.—*Barlow, author of "The Anatomy of Melancholy," 1576-1640.*

LAST NIGHT'S NEW PLAY AT THE HAYMARKET THEATRE.



Our artist's impressions of Mr. Cyril Maude's new play, "Lady Flirt," which he produced last night at the Haymarket Theatre. Mr. Maude was a great success in his part of a Frenchman. Miss Ellis Jeffreys and Mr. Fred Kerr shared the honours of the play with him.

The World's Humour.

Illusions of Courtship.

Your idea, you can buy her all she wants. Her idea, she won't want anything you can't buy her.—"Puck," New York.

Too Previous.

Would you kindly help a poor man, sir, who can't get work?
What are you?
A wireless telegraphist, sir.
"Megendorfer Blätter," Munich.

Not What He Meant.

"Do you think I am capable of acting a part?" asked the stage-struck youth.
"I do," replied the busy manager; "and the farther apart we are when you act the better it will suit me."—Answers, London.

A Modest Petition.

Little Johnnie had been taught to ask a blessing at the table. One morning there was company present to breakfast, and Johnnie, being a little embarrassed, made the following brief petition, "O Lord, forgive us for this food."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Punishment Fits the Crime.

Sinner in Hades (burdened with weights): Say, these punishments are fierce.
Sinner (on red-hot stove): Cheer up! Let us congratulate ourselves that we are not that railroad-director over there. He's compelled to spend all his time figuring out his time-tables.—Judge, New York.

A MAN OF THE HOUR

The Alake of Abeokuta.

Only a few years back the sight of a steam-engine dragging civilisation into the heart of Africa made him forget his kingly dignity and quake. Now he is an owner of motor-cars.

He has come here to study quite as much as to amuse himself. His kingdom bids fair to become one of the cotton-growing centres of the British Empire, and he wants to pick up all the ideas he can for bringing Abeokuta up to date.

One glance at his massive, shining black features, lit up by a pair of remarkably observant eyes, is enough to tell you this is no ordinary "naive chief."

He makes his staff wear English clothes, if they feel cold, for he is always kind and considerate; but he himself will not abandon the royal robes to which he is accustomed, nor abate any of the splendour of his jewelled head-dress.

At present his greeting to an English visitor is merely a hearty hand-grip and a vastly cheerful and expansive smile. But he will know much of our language before he goes back, he says, and many other things that will be useful to him at home.

"LADY FLIRT."

Mr. Cyril Maude as a Frenchman at the Haymarket.

In itself a bright and entertaining little comedy of chatter and intrigue, "Lady Flirt" will be chiefly memorable for a piece of enterprise on the part of Mr. Cyril Maude. This is his appearance as Monsieur.

Ever since he gave up acting snuffy old men, the character of the amiable Parisian has been really inevitable. Mr. Maude's talent for elegantly eccentric character positively threatened the part, and now we have it—dapper costume, broken English, and all—in the Comte de la Roche.

True to the traditional character of the stage Frenchman, the Comte de la Roche is an incorrigible flirt, paying his addresses, with light-hearted nonchalance, to two ladies at the same time. One of these ladies is an actress of whom we hear little. The other is Lady Melborough (Miss Beatrice Beckley), who is, as her name implies, the wife of Lord Melborough (Mr. Edmund Maurice), of the British Embassy in Paris.

So far, however, as the main question of the play is concerned, Lady Melborough, and even the altogether entertaining Comte, are mere puppets compared to two other characters. In one of them we recognise the genius of Miss Ellis Jeffreys, who appears in the guise of Lady Tonbridge. The other, too, is an old friend whom we are glad to see back at the Haymarket—namely, Mr. Fred Kerr. He plays the stolid, sterling, thoroughly British part of Lord Melborough's brother, the Hon. Paul Harding, just in his own thoroughly British and thoroughly capable way.

Good-hearted Lady Tonbridge, like other good-hearted ladies in other similar plays, takes upon herself the guilt of receiving a love-letter from the Comte, in order to shield her friend, Lady Melborough. The amazement of the Hon. Paul, who loves Lady Tonbridge; his trust in her, in spite of her apparent confession of a weakness for the ridiculous Comte; and his final reward in being able, not only to clear her from all scandal, but to bring the curtain down upon the prospect of a happy marriage, while the Comte slinks out at the back—these constitute what motive there is in "Lady Flirt," which is, by the way, an adaptation from the French. The adaptor's name is not stated.

The dresses are, as usual, elaborate and of the very latest mode. These and the wit of the dialogue and the clever acting will, no doubt, make "Lady Flirt" another Haymarket success.

The early achievements of our greatest men is a common topic of interest, but it is not, we believe, generally known that many of the older members of the Royal Academy started life as artists.—Punch.

This Morning's Gossip.

The mysterious gentleman who is said to have paid the first instalment of £100,000 to Party funds for a title, which there seems no likelihood of his receiving, is less resourceful than one man with whom Sir William Hart-Dyke, when "whipping," had to deal. "That baronetcy you promised me, or I don't go into that d—d lobby," said the recalcitrant. He got it.

Much enlightenment upon the habits of the American native may be dug out of a little "Dictionary of Etiquette," just published in New York. "At afternoon teas," it says, "a policeman should be detailed for the occasion to keep back the on-lookers, and should receive a small fee for his services." It does not say what happens at a dinner-party, but, presumably, they read the Riot Act and send troops to the scene.

The question whether Bacon wrote Shakespeare's plays having dried up a new controversy is started in the "Fortnightly Review" for June: "Was Shakespeare a Roman Catholic or a Protestant?" This is a problem in which everyone can take part. There is absolutely no evidence either way, so there need be no trouble about forming an opinion. Probably Shakespeare was of that religion which Dr. Johnson called the religion of all sensible men. When the doctor was asked further what it was, he made answer that "Sensible men never tell."

Lady Ripon, who is still in delicate health, will be reminded by the negotiations for the ransoming of the Moroccan bandits' captives of a terrible tragedy which darkened her own life. Her brother, poor Fred Vyner, was one of the party seized by Greek brigands thirty years ago. Vyner was chosen by lot to proceed to Athens to procure ransom. He insisted that Lord Muncaster, who was married, should be the man to go. With the latter the Greek Government sent soldiers. The moment the brigands saw these latter they slew their eight prisoners, Vyner and George Herbert among them. Lady Ripon has never quite been the same woman since that dreadful day.

The war between the steamship companies is an excellent thing for passengers. It is not a certainty that shareholders need grieve to hear of the cutting of rates. I am reminded of a remark which that fine commercial general, the late Sir James Allport, manager of the Midland Railway, once let slip: "You will never see our railways properly developed," he said, "until low fares are adopted. When, during our rate war with the Northern, you could go from London to York for 1s. 6d. the companies simply coined money." York is 188 miles from London, and the fare now 15s. 8d.; the companies do not to-day admit that they are coining money.

LONDON'S DUSKY VISITOR AND HIS ROYAL SUITE.



The Alake of Abeokuta, on the West Coast of Africa, and his suite, are on a visit to Sir William MacGregor, the Governor of the Colony. At present the Alake is busy seeing the sights of London, but hopes later to be received by the King.

CHILD POET.



Arthur Allen, the latest child prodigy, whose genius is for poetry, is only eleven years old. His works are chiefly in praise of the country. See page 4.

THE £12,000 NO



The Duke of Devonshire, whom the missing longed, and for Marshall acted as (Photograph by

TO-DAY'S CHOPIN MEMORIAL CONCERT AT STAFFORD HOUSE.



LADY MAUD WARRENDER.
(Photograph by Langflier.)



THE COUNTESS OF LIMERICK.
(Photograph by Lafayette.)

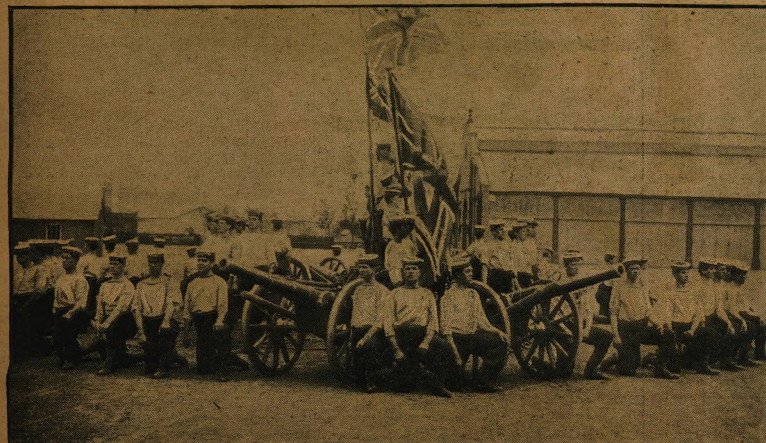
Lady Maud Warrender is to sing and Lady Limerick is to give pianoforte solos at the Chopin Memorial Concert which is to take place this afternoon at Stafford House. The concert has been arranged by Miss Janotha, Court Pianist to the Emperor of Germany. It is hoped that the Queen may be present.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES AND HER CHILDREN ON THE THAMES.

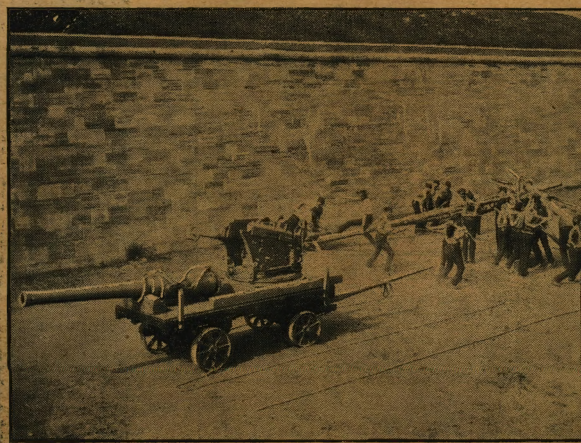


The Princess of Wales and her children going on board the royal launch for a trip Thames at Windsor.

THE HANDYMAN AT THE MILITARY TOURNAMENT, OPENED TO-DAY BY THE KING.



Men from H.M.S. Excellent, who are to show what the "handyman" can do at the Military Tournament at the Agricultural Hall, Islington. The tournament will be opened this afternoon by the King.—(Photograph by Cribb, Southsea.)



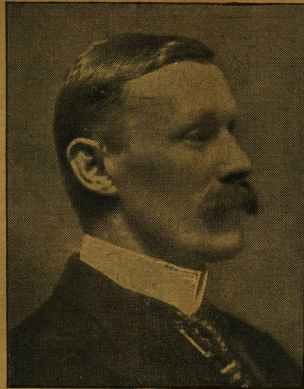
The Royal Marine Artillery bringing their 4.7 breech-loader gun into position by which it is mounted in position. This is the type of gun used by the Naval Brigade.—(Photograph by Cribb, Southsea.)

THEFT CASE—MR. MARSHALL ARRESTED.



Mr. George Marshall, the Retford solicitor, who recently created a sensation by declaring that he had been robbed of £12,000 in banknotes, belonging to the Duke of Newcastle, while staying at the Metropole Hotel, was arrested yesterday in Piccadilly.

IN SOMALILAND.



Colonel Swayne, who is to command in Somaliland owing to General Manning's illness.—(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

RUSSIA'S ORGANISER.

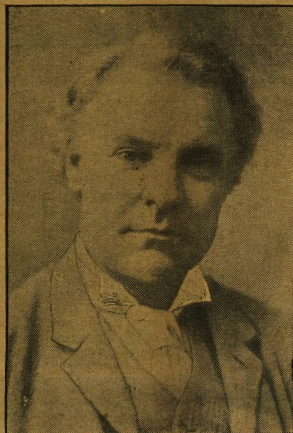


Admiral Skrydloff, the Kitchener of the Russian Fleet, is making Vladivostok a base for naval raids on the Japanese coasts.

COUNTESS PLAYWRIGHT.



The Countess of Jersey, who will witness a performance of her own play in the East End to-day.—(Photograph by Gillman.)



Mr. David Christie Murray, the well-known author and journalist, is seriously ill.—(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)



A charming portrait of Miss Edna May, who has delighted Londoners for six years since she arrived with "The Belle of New York" Company from America.—(Photograph by Alfred Ellis.)

THE RETURN OF THE SUN AND THE PARK PEST.



Photographs in Hyde Park yesterday, when the park pest was once more much in evidence. His numbers have so increased that it is impossible for children to play upon the grass.—(Photograph by Reinhold, Thiele, and Co.)

THE NAMELESS PICTURE.



Who is this? Ask your friends, and send your solution to the "Picture Puzzle Department," "Daily Mirror" office. A prize of one guinea for the correct solution. See page 6.—(Photograph by Johnston and Hoffmann.)



erecting the tie of Colonel

EXERCISES THAT IMPROVE THE CONTOUR OF THE NECK.

IN QUEST OF BEAUTY.

TEAM WORK TO MAKE THE THROAT PRETTY.

The cheapest way of improving the appearance of the neck is to purchase some white cotton elastic ribbon, about an inch wide. A yard and a half is the length required.

Now make an exerciser for two. Form a loop at each end of the elastic, using a little more than a foot of it, make a buttonhole at each end and sew a button about twelve or fifteen inches from each end. Next button each girl into her harness. When this is done there will be a band of two feet or more between the persons, and this band will give resistance while the exercise is done.

First Exercise.

For the first exercise stand face to face, just far enough apart to let the band be stretched without straining. Place the heels together, the hands on the hips, and the thumbs meeting at the back. Throw the chest forward, raise the head erect, and by way of preliminary steps take five long breaths, inhaling with the mouth closed and exhaling with it open.

One of the persons must count, for if not the work will not be done in harmony. At one, throw the head back as far as possible; at two, bring it back to an erect position. Twenty counts of this will be enough for the beginner. There should be felt a decided effort to stretch the elastic, and if not the performers must stand further apart. The neck muscles must feel that they are working hard.

Now turn back to back, taking the same position as before. It will be found that the ribbon



This movement is a tiring one at first, but it is specially beneficial to women with double chins and a tendency to round and stooping shoulders.

loops adjust themselves naturally as you move. Go through the same preliminary breathing as before, and, counting in the same way, bend the

head forward till the chin touches the chest and raise the head to an erect position. In this, as in all similar exercises, be sure that the neck does all the work, and don't allow any bending at the waist.

How to Exercise Alone.

Next stand so that you both face in the same direction. Bend the head outwards and count as above while you bend away from each other. Now turn about so that your positions will be reversed, and the one who before bent to the right will now be bending to the left. These sideward bends will exercise the muscles at each side, as the other exercises did those at the back and front. If there is no partner in the exercise make the wall do the work of the other girl. In this case there will be a loop in only one end of the ribbon; the other end is to be nailed securely to the wall. For these exercises can be gone through alone with equally good results, although far less fun.

One of the simplest exercises known is the best for filling out those dreadful hollows just in front of the shoulders. Stand with the arms extended directly in front, palms together, thumbs up. The tips of the upraised thumbs should be on a level with the tip of the nose. Swing the arms slowly backwards, always keeping the thumbs on the same level. Bring the arms back as far as possible, then swing them forward again, and go on so in a slow rhythm.

CHANGE YOUR DIET.

HOW TO KEEP HEALTHY WITH A RISING THERMOMETER.

Different seasons demand different dieting, if health and comfort are being sought. Not only the instincts of human beings in this matter, but the provision that Nature makes (different foods being more accessible by production and price at different seasons of the year) point to the advisability of changing the bill of fare as summer comes round.

In winter, when the bodily heat needs keeping up, game is abundant. In summer, when the main object is to keep down the temperature, vegetables are cheap and profuse, and the strength can be kept up by making these a large part of the meal. Fresh vegetables, such as lettuce, tomatoes, beet-root, and so forth, reduce the bodily temperature and yet contain nourishment, while fresh and cooked fruits are always wholesome.

Eggs and Milk in Summer.

Eggs are, as everyone knows, very nourishing, and form a desirable summer food. Milk is a food in itself, and contains all the qualities needed to support life. The best hot weather foods are cereals, fresh vegetables, ripe fruit, eggs and milk. For the sake of variety fish can be used, but great care must be exercised to see that it is perfectly fresh. Salt fish should be entirely avoided during hot weather, as also should cheese, which is hard to digest and not particularly nourishing.

Some diet specialists assert that no meat should be eaten in summer, with the exception of lamb and chicken, which contain great nutriment, but not much heating property, and in many cases the usual meat dish might well be replaced by one of fresh fish.

It should be recollected that the total quantity of food consumed can with beneficial results be reduced one-sixth, or even one-fourth, during the hot months of the year. This condition usually

regulates itself, as the appetite is not so sharp in summer; the more limited amount of exercise indulged in accounts for this. To give up exercise in the summer is a huge mistake. It is a necessary condition of health, and should be taken in the open air, the quantity and intensity, however, being restricted.

The good housekeeper will expend additional care and thought on the manner of serving dishes and the dainty appearance of all table accessories during the summer, which is also the time of capricious appetites. Variety should be supplied in every menu. It is hardly necessary to repeat that great care should be taken that fruits are in good condition, as unripe or over-ripe fruit of any description is most dangerous.

Milk should always be kept covered, as it attracts and absorbs impurities very readily. Many articles affect each other harmfully, and discrimination should be observed in keeping such things separate. Milk and butter can be kept together, but meat should be kept by itself.

BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER

Completely supersedes the use of Eggs in the preparation of High-Class Custard—Greatly increases the popularity of all Sweet Dishes—The unfailing resource of every successful hostess.

Rich in Nutrient—Delicate in Flavour.
NO EGGS! NO RISK! NO TROUBLE!

Eczema and every Skin Eruption Cured by Anteczema
Do send for a Free Trial of "Anteczema" the wonderful cooling remedy for Eczema, skin irritation, and all forms of skin roughness, whether on the face, arms, or legs. "Anteczema" is also sent post free in plain wrapper. Our readers should send stamped envelope today, naming this paper, to the Anteczema Company, London, N.W. "Anteczema" stops that dreadful irritation and is supplied by all Chemists and stores at 1/11 and 2/9 per bottle, or direct post free for TRIAL 1/15. Est. 20 years.

Beauty.

ICILMA FLUOR CREAM, Nature's harmless complexion tonic, immediately restores the delicate pearly hues, and prevents the skin from becoming shiny when warm. Deliciously perfumed. Cools and cleanses. Bottles or tubes 1s. Send 2d. stamps for two samples (different scents).—Icilmia (Dept. B), 142, Gray's Inn-rd., London, W.C.

NO MORE GREY HAIR.

VALENTINE'S EXTRACT (WALNUT STAIN)

Changest Grey Hair to Whiskers or Black, Light Brown, Dark Brown or Black. One liquid, a perfect, cleanly, and harmless stain. Acts at once—no smell or stickiness—leaves the hair soft and with a natural gloss. Will not soil the pillow. War-wanted free from lead, sulphur, etc. It is washable, nourishing, and lasting.

1s. per bottle; larger sizes, 2/- & 3/6, by post 3d. extra.

C. L. VALENTINE, 32, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

IMPORTANT TO EVERYONE.

When minor ailments and derangements are, by neglect or wrong treatment, allowed to threaten a serious disturbance of the general health, it is important to everyone that the best remedy should be indicated.

Experience proclaims that such a remedy is found in

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Their efficiency in regulating the secretions of the LIVER, STOMACH, and KIDNEYS, and correcting morbid conditions of these organs, has been proved beyond doubt.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are perfect in quality and plentiful in quantity; they last longest, go furthest, and produce the best results.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are sold everywhere in boxes, price 1s. 1d. (56 Pills) and 2s. 9d. (168 Pills), with full directions.

Page Woodcock's Pills

50 years' increasing Notorious reputation has proved them to be the only and speedily remedy for Wind on the Stomach, Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Flatulency, Depression, Langour, &c.

Sold by all Chemists, &c., at 1/11 & 2/9, or post free for price from Page Woodcock, Ltd., 14 & 16, Brompton Road, N.W. (late of Lincoln).

CHEAPEST TRIP IN THE WORLD.

**How You Can Travel 3,300 Miles
and Live on a First-Class
Liner For £2.**

For the comparatively small sum of £2 per head, some 300 British emigrants will sail from Blackwall Pier at 3 p.m. to-day on the ss. Batavia for New York, via Rotterdam.

This includes the fare from London to Rotterdam, a day in the hotel, and a berth in the stowage of the Holland-American 12,500 tons liner Potsdam, which sails from Rotterdam on Saturday morning for New York. Dutch emigrants pay £7 by this steamer.

This is the cheapest kind of travel in the world, and works out at something like ten miles for a penny, including three good meals per day, bed, bedding, table utensils, and medical attention.

The food starts with supper after the Batavia leaves Blackwall, and ends when the emigrant is landed at Castle Garden, New York.

Then and Now.

Twenty-five years ago the lot of the steerage passengers across the Atlantic was not to be envied. They were badly fed, herded together like cattle, and generally had a bad time, especially in rough weather.

To-day steerage passengers have smoking-rooms, music-rooms, baths, with sleeping accommodation, and far better food than they have been accustomed to at home.

The emigrants leaving London to-day will be lodged and fed for eleven or twelve days for their £2. For an extra 5s. they can travel to Rotterdam, via Harwich, but their food does not commence until they arrive at the Dutch port.

The cost of the Atlantic voyage is less than the working-man would spend in a week at Yarmouth or Margate.

For £3 12s. a passage can be booked through to Montreal, Canada, which costs £5 10s. from Liverpool by the Allan Line or Canadian Pacific Railway steamers. In view of this fact these companies are considering the question of reducing their rates. The first North German Lloyd

steamer to leave under the reduced fares will be the Barbarossa, from Cherbourg on Sunday. The passengers will be shipped at £2 per head, and travel via Southampton to Cherbourg on Saturday night.

Where the Briton Scores.

German emigrants on the same steamer from Bremen are paying as high as £8. For once the Britisher will be ahead of his Teutonic rival, and this, no doubt, will cause much sadness on the trip over.

It will pain the frugal £8 Teuton to see the British workman getting the same food and accom-

modation as himself at exactly one quarter of the cost.

Messrs. Keller, Wallis, and Co., at Charing Cross, have already had numerous inquiries about the steamer, and expect a large number of passengers.

The Hamburg-American Line are busy booking emigrants at the £2 rate for the 14,000 tons steamer the Pennsylvania, which sails from Boulogne on Sunday, June 6.

The passengers leave London, via Folkestone, on Saturdays afternoon, and await the arrival of the steamer at Boulogne.

Intending emigrants have already realised that now is their time to sail, and the rush on the offices of the various steamship agents yesterday was very great. Hetherington's, in the Strand, were besieged

by a continuous stream of people all day long, and at times their staircase was completely blocked.

Numbers of foreigners working in London are taking advantage of the low rate to go over and try their fortunes in America.

The British Atlantic companies charge from £5 10s. to £6 for the steerage passage to New York and railway fares, at a reduced rate, from the towns in England, Scotland, or Ireland where the emigrant resides to Liverpool or Queenstown.

The Continental lines take them for £2 from any part of the United Kingdom to New York.

The German Government takes a paternal interest in the emigration business, and no steerage passenger can sail from a German port except in a German steamer.

Irish Will Apply.

The greatest number of emigrants for the United States, out of the nine Kingdoms, come from Ireland, and thousands of them will take advantage of the cheap rate.

Many persons who have relations in America will cross over and see their folks, as it is more than probable that the homeward rate will also be reduced. Anyway, they can make the round trip now for less than £7.

Numbers of steerage passengers are being booked for New York, via Antwerp, for the £2 rate.

There will be no difference in the diet of accommodation of those who pay £6 or £8 and their more fortunate brethren who pay £2.

The bill of fare shown here is that given by the American Line, and the other companies are on a similar scale. The German Lines have an excellent reputation for their table for all classes of passengers.

What Will British Lines Do?

So far, none of the British companies have signified their intention of reducing their rates, but it is probable that they will when they see the Germans and Dutchmen capturing all their steerage traffic.

In any event, they would only fight for the British-American traffic, as the strict laws in force on the Continent prevent them carrying the rate war into Germany.

Should the Germans force continue till September or October they will render great service to the number of young Americans who come over to London and Paris and spend all their money. It is much easier to raise £2 than £6, and in many cases the money would be cheerfully subscribed by acquaintances in the Bloomsbury landladies.

The only rival to this Atlantic trip for cheapness is the rate paid by the Governments in all parts of the world for distressed seamen, viz., 2s. per day.

What you get for £2, including Passage, Bed Linen, Medical Attendance, and Service.

SUNDAY.

BREAKFAST—Porridge and milk, ham and eggs, fresh bread, butter, tea and coffee with milk.

DINNER—Rice soup, roast beef with gravy, peeled potatoes, green corn, fresh bread, plum, pudding with sauce, fresh fruit.

TEA—Marmalade or jam, fresh bread, currant buns, butter, and jam.

SUPPER—Cheese, biscuits, gruel.

MONDAY.

BREAKFAST—Porridge and milk, mutton hash with potatoes, fresh bread, butter, tea and coffee with milk.

DINNER—Julienne soup, steak and kidney pie, potatoes, stewed tomatoes, fresh bread, stewed prunes.

TEA—Cold beef, pickles, fresh bread, butter, tea, marmalade or jam.

SUPPER—Cheese, biscuits, gruel.

TUESDAY.

BREAKFAST—Porridge and milk, herrings, potatoes, fresh bread, butter, tea and coffee with milk.

DINNER—Pea soup, corned beef, cabbage, peeled potatoes, fresh bread, butter and jam.

TEA—Hash, fresh bread, butter, tea, marmalade or jam.

SUPPER—Cheese, biscuits, gruel.

WEDNESDAY.

BREAKFAST—Porridge and milk, corned beef hash with potatoes, fresh bread, butter, tea and coffee with milk.

DINNER—Noodle soup, boiled beef à la mode, turnips, potatoes, fresh bread, stewed apples and rice.

TEA—Cheese, pickles, fresh bread, butter, tea, marmalade or jam.

SUPPER—Cheese, biscuits, gruel.

THURSDAY.

BREAKFAST—Porridge and milk, fried liver, fresh bread, butter, tea and coffee with milk.

DINNER—Barley soup, roast beef with gravy, carrots, mashed potatoes, fresh bread, rice pudding.

TEA—Cold meat, fresh bread, butter, tea, marmalade or jam.

SUPPER—Cheese, biscuits, gruel.

FRIDAY.

BREAKFAST—Porridge and milk, pickled codfish, potatoes, fresh bread, butter, tea and coffee with milk.

DINNER—Fish soup, roast fish, egg sauce, hot pot, cabbage, peeled potatoes, fresh bread, pudding.

TEA—Cheese, pickles, fresh bread, butter, tea, marmalade or jam.

SUPPER—Salted fish, biscuits, gruel.

SATURDAY.

BREAKFAST—Porridge and milk, steak and onions, fresh bread, butter, tea and coffee with milk.

DINNER—Vegetable soup, boiled mutton, caper sauce, turnips, potatoes, fresh bread, stewed apples and rice.

TEA—Dried hash, fresh bread, butter, tea, marmalade or jam.

SUPPER—Cheese, biscuits, gruel.

OUR SERIAL.

Stage-Struck.

By SIDNEY WARWICK.

CHAPTER XLIII. (continued.)

For a moment Janet was silent. "So it is Mr. Gray you have lost your heart to?" she said at last with an effort, feeling that she must say something.

She tried to speak naturally, but a note of constraint that she could not repress crept into her voice and made it sound cold; and Ethel, never suspecting the cause, felt just a little hurt that Janet, who had been so sympathetic before, should show such seeming indifference. That Janet gave no further sign.

"I am going to do my best, Ethel, and I think I can save you from any further unpleasantness with the chivalrous Mr. Osmond," she said, as they went out of the palm-house. "And you must not be surprised if you see me making myself particularly amiable to the enemy this afternoon."

Ethel did see it, not ten minutes later; Janet stood talking with smiling animation to Percival Osmond; Ethel was near enough to hear her occasional gay laughter. She watched the elder woman with a little feeling of wonder that she could play her part so well; what was she saying to the would-be blackmailer, and what was her plan? The girl's own spirits had risen magically, so great was the relief that Janet's promise and her own confidence in Janet had inspired.

Turning away, Ethel became aware that John Gray was standing a little distance off, watching the pair too; there was a frown on his face. Ethel walked across to him. How good it was to believe that the man she loved need never know what a stupid little fool she had been.

"So you have come, after all?" was her smiling greeting. "Yes, I walked along the towpath. I thought you'd be grateful for being rowed back," he said. It was growing late before Janet and Gray found themselves alone together.

Janet stood looking down at the water, buried in thought, angry with herself for the bitterness of unreasoning jealousy that she could not fight down.

There was a step behind her. Without turning she knew instinctively that it was John Gray.

"Janet."

"Yes."

"There is something I want to say to you," she noticed that his voice was a little cold. "I hated to see you talking to that man Osmond to-day. You were laughing with him as though he were an intimate friend. You must know the sort of reputation he bears! It is monstrous that Mrs. Heron should have him at her parties, where people like you and Ethel Ormstead are likely to be thrown into his society."

The mention of Ethel's name seemed to sting her.

"Was it really so very dreadful that I should speak to him?" she asked, with a calmness that thinly veiled the fire beneath. A savage desire like something apart from herself, beyond her control, prompted her to add: "I wonder what you will say to me then when I tell you that I asked him to have supper with me to-morrow night. We actresses are privileged to be Bohemians, you know," with a curl of the lip.

"Janet!" he broke out passionately; then with an effort he controlled himself. "I know I have no right to question anything you may do. Yet you seem to give yourself the right," she said coldly, though she hated herself for the look of pain that she saw in his face.

He turned away without a word.

Janet's eyes were bent on the river again. The starlight glittered for a second on two great tears that fell down into the water.

CHAPTER XLIV.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

As she had told Gray, Janet had asked Percival Osmond to supper after the Monday night's performance.

Osmond had been a little surprised at her graciousness of manner towards him at Mrs. Heron's, though he was a man of inordinate conceit and belief in his powers of fascination where women were concerned. She had played her part with consummate skill. He had asked her to let him take her to supper some night after the theatre.

"No," she said, "you shall have supper with me. I like to go home as soon as the play is over. Come to-morrow night. My companion, a middle-aged lady, will be there, so that Mrs. Grundy will not be offended with a laugh."

She drove away from the theatre, where the crowded house had paid its accustomed tribute of applause to her powers. It was odd to think of Elsie, buried in the convent school, still in ignorance of her profession—Elsie, who was nearly eighteen now; a tall, graceful slip of a girl, so like what she herself had been at that age.

Janet had seen her daughter often during those years. All her vacation had been spent with Elsie; she had travelled on the Continent, or loitered in some pleasant watering-place in the South of France; she had never brought the girl to England. Now Elsie would be leaving the convent soon, in a few months at most, would be coming home to her.

She found Percival Osmond waiting in the flat. He was alone in the drawing-room as she entered. Though she had spoken of her companion, that lady was not present; Janet had purposely arranged that Mrs. Erroll, who lived with her and took the responsibilities of household matters off her hands, should not appear. She had business with her visitor of a very different nature from the delightful Bohemian supper which Mr. Osmond anticipated.

"You have been kinder than I dared hope to-night, Miss Desborough," he murmured; after the first greetings. "That depends," said Janet coolly, looking at him. "She was wondering if he would smile so excessively when she had laughed upon him the surprise she had in store. 'You know, it wasn't altogether for the pleasure of your society that I asked you here to-night, Mr. Osmond.'"

"No?" he said inquiringly, wondering what she could be driving at. "In fact," she went on slowly, "I asked you to come here to-night because it seemed the earliest opportunity for continuing a conversation you commenced yesterday afternoon in Mrs. Heron's delightful parlour."

He gave a little uneasy start. "So Miss Ormstead took you into her confidence? I confess I am surprised," he said, still smiling; a rather unpleasant smile that displayed his teeth. "I begin to understand to what I owe your hospitality."

"Hardly yet, I think," said Janet, deliberately. This smiling confident man, who believed he had the whip hand, could hardly be prepared for the bolt she was about to launch. "As I say, I know what passed between you. I believe that supper was a matter purely between Miss Ormstead and me."

She interrupted him. "I act for Miss Ormstead. You mean that you refuse?"

"You put it so bluntly!" he protested, deprecatingly. "And I hate to refuse a lady!"

"I propose to be blunter still," said Janet calmly; his humiliation should be the completion for his veiled insolence. "You are mistaken if

you think I am begging a favour; I am enforcing terms! When I came to my flat to-night I gave one of my servants a sealed addressed letter with instructions to post it in twenty minutes' time, unless I previously cancelled those instructions. I am willing to do so on one condition—that you give me Miss Ormstead's letter. No doubt you have it with you."

"An excellent joke, Miss Desborough, if only I were fortunate enough to possess the clue!"

"Oh, I will give you its meaning in a nutshell; you will then be able to judge if it is a joke from your point of view. You have seven minutes exactly in which to decide if you will stop that letter from being dispatched. That letter concerns you so intimately that, unless it is posted, even James Ormstead with all the will in the world could stand between you and exposure. Now, will you give me that letter?"

Whilst Janet spoke there was a ring at the hall door; the prolonged electric ping seemed to emphasise the dramatic words.

"What the devil do you mean?" cried Osmond roughly. "This is some lying trick!"

Janet laughed mockingly.

"It is strange you should be so incredulous, when in other respects you are so extremely credulous! Yesterday, for instance, when you flattered yourself that I—I should be likely to ask a man of your reputation, a would-be blackmailer, scornfully, 'to my flat for the pleasure of your society! I asked you here because I told myself that your threats to intimidate an inexperienced girl deserved a humiliation.' Believe it or not, the letter I speak of, addressed to the committee of victimised shareholders who set the law in motion against your puppet-directors, carries your exposure—contains proofs! You have five more minutes in which to decide whether you prefer that letter to be posted or to return Miss Ormstead's!"

"You are lying!" he cried hoarsely. "You are up to every cunning trick, no doubt, with a husband who's been in prison for fraud, but you can't bluff me!"

An unexpected interruption stopped him in his furious outburst, as the door suddenly opened; a girl of eighteen stood framed against the open doorway—a dainty figure that might have stepped out of one of Orchardson's pictures.

Janet stood staring, bewildered at the apparition.

"Mother!"

It was Elsie. But how had she come to be here? Had Elsie heard this man's last words—the secret of her father's disgrace, that she had so jealously guarded from her daughter's knowledge? It was the first swift thought that flashed through Janet's mind.

The girl advanced into the room. "You mustn't be angry with me, mother, dear," she whispered. "I've run away from the convent! I so wanted to come back to England and you!"

To be continued to-morrow.

Nothing to pay until July 4th, but the Subscription must be booked at once.

THE NEW SYSTEM OF HOUSE-TO-HOUSE DELIVERY.

ORGANIZED BY

The Times.

(1785-1904.)

It is only natural that so novel an announcement as that of the new system of sale adopted by "The Times" should require some little explanation before the details are clearly understood. The new plan of sale is, however, so simple that the reader who notes the following points will not fail to comprehend the advantages of the offer which we make.

1. The subscriber parts with no Money until July 4th.

Although it is essential that the subscription form printed at the foot of this advertisement should promptly be sent to the office of "The Times," the cheque sent with the form need not bear a date earlier than July 4th, the day upon which subscriptions will take effect. The subscriber may thus assure himself that he will be among the limited number of subscribers to whom "The Times" will extend the advantages of the new system; and yet, by dating his cheque July 4th, leave the amount of his payment in bank as long as if he were not forwarding his subscription until the last moment.

2. House-to-house delivery will be effected by newsvendors or by post.

The subscriber who avails himself of the present opportunity to effect a saving of 18s. and to ensure unailing delivery of "The Times" may receive the paper either through a newsvendor or by post, the payment to be made to "The Times" being the same in either case.

3. Subscribers temporarily absent from home may have the paper sent to another address or temporarily stopped.

Two separate precautions have been taken to safeguard the interests of subscribers who absent themselves from home. Upon notifying "The Times" a fortnight in advance that the subscriber will be away for a period of not less than a fortnight, beginning on a Monday and ending on a Saturday, his copy of "The Times" will, during the time he indicates, be delivered to him through a newsvendor in any part of the United Kingdom, or by post, without additional charge. On the other hand, if his movements are to be so uncertain that he does not know where delivery can be effected, he may temporarily stop his paper and his subscription will, upon its expiration, be renewed without extra charge, for a period equal to the period of interruption. Save in the case of naval and military officers ordered away from home, such extensions must not, however, exceed, in the aggregate, three months.

4. The Newsvendor is a gainer, not a loser, by the new system.

Newsvendors have heartily welcomed the new system of sale and are giving "The Times" their zealous co-operation by extending free delivery of "The Times" to many points to which newspapers have not hitherto been carried. The increase in the sale of "The Times," produced by the new plan of sale, is a direct advantage to the newsvendor, since his profit upon each one of the 312 copies of "The Times" delivered by him in the course of the year will be the same as on a single copy he now sells.

5. The price of single copies will remain unaltered.

Single copies of "The Times" will still be sold at threepence each. The new system does not involve a change in the price of "The Times"; it only provides that those who desire to take "The Times" regularly may effect a substantial saving if they forward the subscription form before the offer has been withdrawn.

6. Subscriptions begin July 4th, 1904, and end July 1st, 1905.

The subscription form printed in this advertisement calls for delivery of the paper for a term of 52 weeks, beginning with a Monday and ending with a Saturday, both inclusive—in all, 312 issues of "The Times." No subscriptions will be accepted for any shorter period, and any one who desires to purchase "The Times" for less than 312 consecutive weekdays will be obliged to pay threepence a copy for it, so that, for example, he will from July 4th, 1904, to April 8th, 1905, pay just as much as if he subscribed for the 52 weeks ending July 1st, 1905. The subscriber is thus practically getting "The Times" for three weeks in April, for the whole of May, and for the whole of June, 1905, for nothing, since he pays no more for the paper up to July 1st, 1905, than he would ordinarily pay for it up to April 8th, 1905.

7. Payments may be annual or quarterly.

The subscriber may either pay £3 for a year—52 weeks—or, if he prefers, make four quarterly payments of 16s. each, the first of these payments to be enclosed with his subscription form.

8. A few subscriptions will be taken for two years.

Just as we do not desire to incur too great a risk by accepting an unlimited number of subscriptions under the new system, so we do not desire to accept subscriptions for too long a term. A limited number of subscriptions will be accepted for two years—104 weeks—but if any considerable proportion of those who promptly accept the offer elect to subscribe for two years, we shall be forced to withdraw the two-year offer even before the withdrawal of the one-year offer. We cannot, however, promise to accept such subscriptions after the next few days. The position of affairs is in this respect unusual. The more the offer meets with public approbation, the sooner it must be withdrawn. The new plan of sale, in so far as it effects a saving to the reader of "The Times" and assures regular delivery of the paper in many places at which readers have not heretofore been able to obtain it, is already an assured success. But it is not yet possible to say how the new system will affect the earnings of "The Times," since it must inevitably decrease the profit upon the sale of the paper, and it is not yet certain that the increased revenue from advertisements which may be expected to attend upon an increased circulation will counterbalance this loss. Until a sufficient time for an actual test has elapsed we do not, for this reason, think it prudent to subject the whole of our circulation to these new conditions, and we advertise the offer with the purpose of accepting only a limited number of subscribers.

9. The supply of "The Times" will be assured.

Those who take "The Times" under the new system will avoid the vexation, now so common, of being unable to obtain "The Times" when it is asked for at a bookstall. Each subscriber will have his own copy as his exclusive property, that copy being provided for in determining how many copies of each day's issue are to be printed.

10. Existing subscribers will have part of their money returned.

Any person who is now a direct postal subscriber to "The Times" may accept this offer, and his existing subscription will then be cancelled as from July 2nd, and that part of his payment which was made for papers later than July 2nd will be refunded to him by "The Times."

11. Subscription prices for "The Mail" and the Weekly Edition remain unchanged.

No change has been made in the terms of subscription for either "The Mail" (the edition of "The Times" published three times a week) or the Weekly Edition of "The Times." The new arrangement does not apply to the Second Edition of "The Times" published at 1.80 p.m.

12. The discount is offered to bona fide subscribers only.

Newsvendors cannot subscribe on these terms and then sell the paper so supplied them as separate copies, thus making a second profit.

13. "The Times" may cancel a subscription if it desires so to do.

"The Times" reserves the right to cancel any subscription without explanation if it believes that the copies sent in consideration of that subscription are being sold as separate copies, or for any other reason. In the case of any such cancellation, if delivery has not yet begun the whole of the remittance made by the subscriber will be returned to him, or if delivery has begun a refund will be made of the amount so paid, less the proportion for the copies already supplied.

14. The subscription may be transferred once.

Special discount subscriptions can be transferred once only. A subscriber who is going abroad may, for example, if he desires so to do, transfer the unexpired term of his subscription to any one else, but an annual subscription cannot be subdivided into a dozen monthly subscriptions by repeated transfers.

15. Further announcements will be made.

Other facilities and advantages, particulars of which will be set forth in advertisements, will be offered to those who avail themselves of this new system of subscription and not offered to persons who buy "The Times" day by day. It was not an infrequent occurrence during the late war in South Africa for us to receive from some subscriber in a remote part of England a telegram requesting that he should be informed by wire, without waiting for the arrival of "The Times" of the next morning, whether or not a certain officer's name was among the list of casualties of which the occurrence but not the particulars had already been reported. We were glad to do this for those whom we knew to be among our subscribers. Even when the news of the day does not present so painful an interest we are often asked to oblige a subscriber by searching the files of "The Times," turning perhaps to an issue of the year before last, perhaps to one of the century before last, in order to tell him the date of a marriage or death, to verify some statistical statement originally published by "The Times" 50 years ago, or in some other fashion to render him a service in a moment of emergency by giving him the benefit of the facilities which our office affords. It is only natural that we should feel a greater desire to gratify a wish of this sort when it is expressed by a subscriber who is in actual contact with "The Times" than when it comes to us from a stranger, and we shall hereafter make such a distinction in favour of those who accept our novel offer.

Cheques need not bear a date earlier than July 4th.

THE MANAGER, THE TIMES,
Printing House Square, London, E.C. (All in date). 1904
I enclose my Cheque made payable to "THE TIMES Special Account" and crossed "Barclay & Co., for—
Strike out one of these paragraphs. 16s. to be followed by three payments of 16s. each, on October 8th and December 31st, 1904, and on March 31st, 1905.

Please enter my name as a discount subscriber to THE TIMES for one year—52 weeks—beginning with Monday, July 4th, 1904, and finishing with Saturday, July 1st, 1905.

I desire THE TIMES to be delivered to me by post, or through (a) Mr. (Fill in name of newsvendor).

..... of (Fill in address of newsvendor).

I engage not to sell the paper, and this subscription is subject to the conditions set forth in your published offer. If for any reason you desire to do so, you may with one week's notice stop the delivery, returning to me the due proportion of payments made for the unexpired term.

(Signature and Address)

MI-5 (Please write clearly)

NOTE.—If the subscriber desires to secure THE TIMES for two years—104 weeks—he should enclose £6 and alter the form accordingly, thus obtaining what regular subscribers have hitherto paid £3 for. But THE TIMES does not promise to accept more than a few two-year subscriptions, and remittances arriving too late will be returned.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIBERS should enclose with this form, whether they are making one payment in full or only a payment of 16s., an additional £1 6s. for Foreign Postage.

N.B.—Are you already a daily purchaser of "The Times"?

(e) Insert here Name and Address of Newsvendor through whom you have hitherto received the paper, or of the Newsvendor through whom you now desire to receive it.

Hon. G. Lambton's Pelopidas, 1; Merry Wing, 2; G. Chaloner's Dulcimer, 3; Wimpole, Cecil filly, and Royal Encounter. Five furlongs. Won easily by half a length; a length divided second and third.

Blackwell's Lucida, 1; Peace filly, 2; Scothia filly, 3.

HEARNE'S RECORD.

B. B. Chinner	29	c W. Gunn b Hallam	12
b J. Gunn	0	o J. Gunn b Day	23
Holland, c Jones b Hallam	26	lbw b Anthony	20
Moulder, c Jones b Gunn	15	c W. Gunn b Anthony	2
R. E. Ford, c Jones b Hallam	2	c J. Gunn b Anthony	0
Lee, c W. Gunn b J. Gunn	20	c W. Gunn b Hallam	7
Stridwick, Hallam	6	b J. Gunn	0
Smith (W. C.), not out	13	not out	1
Richardson	1	b Hallam	0
Extras	1	Extras	0
Total	150	Total	182

In comparison with the failures of the other worst-
tershire batsmen Bowley's performance stood out
striking contrast. Half the side were out for 39 runs,
but he met all the bowling with perfect confidence, his
defence being sound, and his hitting wonderfully true
and correct. He gave three chances during his long
stay at the wickets, but none of them were easy, and

Lord's: Middlesex v. Gloucester.
Nottingham: Notts v. Essex.
Leicester: Leicester v. Surrey.
Brighton: Sussex v. Somerset.
Manchester: Lancashire v. Kent.
Derby: Derbyshire v. Yorkshire.

Cambridge: The University v. London County.

